

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO 50

POPE PIUS X. IS DEAD

War Hastens the Collapse
of Aged Pontiff on
Wednesday

HIS VITALITY VANISHES

Sudden Turn for the worse After Long
Illness Is a Surprise to the
world

Rome, Aug. 20.—Pope Pius X. died early this morning. The exact time has not yet been announced.

The passing of the supreme pontiff of the Roman Catholic church was not unexpected. From about noon he had been unconscious and steadily grew weaker toward evening. Official bulletins prepared the church for the worst.

He had realized his condition early yesterday morning, when he said farewell to his sisters and his brothers and laid his last injunctions upon Cardinal Merry del Val, the papal secretary of state.

Death was due to his ancient enemy, bronchial catarrh, which became acute on Sunday.

The attacks which he fought off a year ago returned to find him overwrought with the grief inspired by the great European war.

The vitality with which he fought former attacks had been absorbed in his prayers and meditations for peace.

The assistance he once gave his physicians was lacking, as he forgot himself and though only of the catastrophe which the world is facing.

NOT GIVEN MEED OF PRAISE

Inventors and Promoters of Agencies
Which Have Enriched the World
Too Frequently Overlooked.

History bristles with the names of mighty warriors and rulers, describes at length their struggles and achievements, and dismisses the inventors and promoters of the great agencies which have made modern civilization possible, with scanty, if any, mention.

The invention of printing has had more influence upon the development of the race than any act or any ruler that the world has ever known, and more than half of those who read this will not know the inventor's name.

The men who invented and developed the steam engine did more to lighten human toil and to make possible to each of the dwellers upon earth a larger meed of comfort and enjoyment than all the generals who ever pitted men against their fellows. Right for their names in the indexes of your histories.

Art and literature have been broad highways to fame. The high school scholar can tell you who wrote what and when he wrote it, but ask him who built the first railroad in America and when and where it was. The magnificent Albert memorial is covered with the names of authors and painters and sculptors, but Michael Angelo is there because he was an artist, and Leonardo da Vinci because he was a painter, and not because he was an engineer.

—Power.

Lucid Directions.

The directions that an automobilist got on Long Island, when he asked a small boy the way to Oyster Bay, are almost worthy of a place beside the famous reply that Lancelot Gobbo made to his father when the old man inquired of him the way to Master Jew's. The boy looked thoughtful, says the New York Evening Post, and then replied:

"Go straight up there, and you'll pass where the watermelon field was three years ago; then go on straight, and you'll pass where the corn was two years ago. Turn to your left, and turn to your right after that, and then turn to your right again, and you'll pass the place where a man was killed by an automobile last year. If you'll go along about a mile, you'll come to where Mr. Jones lived before he moved over to Port Washington; then turn to your left and you'll see Oyster Bay."

ANTIOCH RED SOX LOSES TO BURLINGTON

The Antioch Red Sox played a double header with the Burlington team at that place last Sunday and in both games lost to their opponents. The Burlingtons were only waiting to pay the Antioch team back for the defeat they met on the local grounds, and had strengthened their forces by some outside help. The Red Sox had anticipated this and had provided themselves with a pitcher of considerable ability. The first game was a close one, the score being 6 to 5. Burlington scored three in the first inning to Antioch nothing, but in the second Antioch made three to Burlington one. In the third Burlington added two more. In the next six innings the Red Sox made nothing for themselves but on the other hand kept their opponents from making anything in five of them. In the ninth the Antioch boys woke up and came so near winning out that excitement reigned supreme for a few moments, however they were doomed to defeat in the end.

A second game of seven innings was then proposed and while Burlington changed pitchers Kerr, who was pitching for Antioch kept at the game and pitched the full sixteen innings with credit. But luck was against them and the local lads met a worse defeat the second time than they did the first, the score ending 10 to 3 in favor of Burlington.

The boys expect to take a billicken to the next game and with its aid they are planning to wipe the Grayslake team off the map next Sunday. Come out if you want to see a spicy game.

SCORE BY INNINGS

First Game
Antioch.....0 3 0 0 0 0 0 2-5
Burlington.....3 1 2 0 0 0 0 0-6

Second Game
Antioch.....0 1 0 0 1 1 0-3
Burlington.....1 1 3 1 3 1 3-10

WOOLING AT RISK OF LIFE

Excellent Reasons Why the Lot of a
Male Spider Can Not Be
Called Happy.

There are the spiders, who live and die in the shadow of a unique law which declares that the female shall be in all things stronger and wiser than the male. It is impossible to find elsewhere in nature such an astonishing sex relation, for it is the chief object of the male spider to escape being devoured by the lady spider to whom he has elected to surrender his heart. His whole structure is designed to aid and abet him in this perilous undertaking. He is small—indeed sometimes minute—strong of limb, agile, wary to an extreme. As a natural result, his personality is not prepossessing. He is no expert spinner. He goes his way through life, now and then weaving an inadequate web—a poor, lop-sided affair—to snare the one or two gnats which are all he needs as sustenance for his diminutive body.

At length, at the proper hour, he discovers the silken castle of a female, and observing it, hesitates, profoundly meditative. In this he is not alone; for others, too, have obeyed her silent summons—have come from far places to group themselves discreetly near her. There is one suitor, perhaps, possessed of great valor—even so, for days his courage fails him; but at last, valiantly, this troubadour advances and twangs one of the strands of her web. By this he strives to discover her temper, to discern her mood. At last, overcome by his own temerity, he risks all and goes up her silken ladder, stumbling over his own multifarious legs, so great is his haste.

She watches him, immobile; a tiny sphinx made of velvet; then there is a sudden rush, a fatal wrapping of the entangling mesh—and an ogre drops aside the body of a gallant knight, sucked dry. It was not auspicious, this venture; and six more suitors may meet a like fate before one succeeds in soothing her. No, the lot of a spider is not a happy one—C. William Beebe, in the Atlantic.

Morning.

Something happened about him and behind him; something he had written about a hundred times and read about a thousand; something he had never seen in his life. It flung faintly across the broad foliage a wan and pearly light far more mysterious than the lost moonshine. It seemed to enter through all the doors and windows of the woodland, pale and silent but confident; like men that keep a trust; soon its white robes had threads of gold and scarlet; and the name of it was morning. — From "The Flying Inn," by Gilbert K. Chesterton.

CRUSHED UNDER WHEELS

Suction of First Car Draws
Small Child Beneath
Second Car

MOTHER SAW ACCIDENT

Child was Accustomed to Stand on the
Platform and watch Cars as
They went Past

Little Stefania Babola, 4 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Babola of Fourteenth and Victoria street, North Chicago, was ground to death under the wheels of a limited train on the Chicago and Milwaukee electric railroad before the horrified eyes of her mother. The accident took place at the Fourteenth street crossing of the railroad in North Chicago shortly before 9 o'clock Tuesday morning. The mother is prostrated and is under the care of a physician.

Mr. Babola was at work in the Hardware Foundry in North Chicago, when the accident happened. The mother of the child was in the front yard of her home about a hundred feet away, she was mowing the lawn but occasionally she looked up to keep a watch on her little daughter who was playing near her.

After a little time the child became tired of playing in the yard and scampered toward the electric railroad tracks. Childlike, she delighted to watch the cars go speeding by. There was something of a fascination about it that all ways attracted her.

But childlike, she did not realize the danger of standing too near the edge of the platform. According to witnesses it is said the motorman saw the child and sounded a warning whistle. The mother heard it and cried out for her child to step back out of danger. The sound of the approaching cars, however seemed to drown her voice for the child gave no indication that she heard.

A second later the limited was passing the platform. The first car had passed but the swish and suction of air jerked the little girl from her feet and beneath the wheels of the second car. The mother was an agonized witness, although unable to render assistance.

In a few bounds the mother had reached the side of the little inanimate figure. She grasped the crushed and bleeding little form of humanity to her breast and hurried to a nearby plot of grass. Tenderly she deposited the little burden and begged piteously for the child to speak to her. But the little lips were sealed. Suddenly the realization of this broke over the mother and with a wild scream she swooned and lay unconscious beside the child. Neighbors picked her up and carried her into her home and summoned a physician. Friends say her grief is terrible. With every breath there is a prayer that the little child be spared to her. Her condition is said to be truly serious.

Dog Kidnaps Kittens.

Muffy, a tabby cat, at the home of Carl P. Meyran, Los Angeles, made a move several days ago which resulted in the kidnapping of her family, two blue-eyed kittens, by a little fox terrier dog. Muffy prefers to bring up her family according to her own ideas, and resents any interference, no matter how good one's intentions may be. Neither does she take any stock in those new-fangled ideas of sanitation; so when a neighbor deigned to sprinkle flea powder on her offspring she moved them to a new home. This came very near being Muffy's undoing, for no sooner had she settled in the new place than along came the little fox terrier, who, having no family, took the kittens. Mrs. Muffy was frantic until some one found and restored her family to her.

"Queer People I Have Met."

I've seen Kentuckians who hated whiskey, Virginians who weren't descended from Pocahontas, Indians who hadn't written a novel, Mexicans who didn't wear velvet trousers with silver dollars sewed along the seams, funny Englishmen, spendthrift Yankees, cold-blooded southerners and narrow-minded westerners, and New Yorkers who weren't too busy to stop for an hour on the street to watch a one-armed grocer's clerk do up cranberries in paper bags.—From O. Henry's "A Cosmopolitan in a Cafe."

HAS HIS JAW BROKEN

Head is Placed in Harness and
Jaws Are Clamped To-
gether Very Tightly

TEETH ARE REMOVED ALSO

This Has Been Done in Order That
a Feeding Tube May Be Placed Be-
tween Them

For the next three or four weeks Frank O'Connell, a well known Waukegan railroad man, will be obliged to take all his nourishment through a tube. Of necessity it will be of a liquid nature for his jaws are clamped so tightly together that mastication is out of the question.

O'Connell is being cared for by Dr. W. S. Bellows and Dr. P. C. Regan, the latter being a dentist. O'Connell's jaw bone was fractured at the chin while he was engaged in a friendly scuffle with a friend on Sunday. The friend struck him on the jaw and the bone snapped. The blow was in fun but landed harder than was intended.

Not until Tuesday noon did O'Connell suffer any real inconvenience from the injury. Then the fractured bones separated and he found it impossible to use his jaw for any purpose. He consulted the two above named physicians.

A temporary plaster cast was placed on his jaw to hold the ends of the fractured bone firmly in place. Because of the weight of the plaster and the general inconvenience of such a cast in this particular part of the body it was decided to make some other arrangement.

Dr. Regan has caused a head harness of leather to be made. There are straps which are placed over and around his head, connecting with a little leather pouch into which his chin rests. When the harness is strapped on the upper and lower jaws are clamped together with vise-like tenacity. This harness is to be kept in position almost continuously until the broken ends of the bone have reunited.

With his teeth so tightly clenched it would be difficult under ordinary circumstances to feed him. This has been obviated by extracting two of the front teeth on the upper and lower jaw. This leaves an opening through which a tube will be inserted for the purpose of giving the victim water and liquid nourishment.

Down the Line.

Recently a day city editor entered the Nassau street entrance of a cafe which also has an entrance on Park row. When he slipped up to the bar and looked toward the row he saw about ten men he knew lined up who greeted him kindly. Putting a \$2 bill on the mahogany he said gently to the bartender: "This is all I have with me. Send it as far west as possible, old man."—Editor and Publisher.

Some Club Suggestions.

The members of a Manchester club were using the "suggestion" book for grumblers rather than for the purpose which its name implied, and the committee, says the Manchester Guardian, sarcastically put up a notice giving the dictionary meaning of the word "suggestion." Swiftly two of the grumblers got back at them. One suggested "that beans and their strings be served in separate dishes" and another "that smaller egg spoons be provided or larger eggs."

Tests for Drunkenness.

In a recent court of inquiry in an Indiana town a former bartender was called to the stand as an expert in the matter of what constitutes drunkenness. "Of course, when a man can't track right, he's drunk," said the former bartender, "but outside of that I'm always sure he's 'light' if he cries and tells what a good wife and family he has; tells me in confidence he is making \$5,000 a year, or preaches a sermon to all his fellow-bar-flies on the evils of drink."

Daily Thought.

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful; beauty is God's handiwork, a wayside sacrament.—Kingsley.

CLEVER STRANGER SLIPS ONE OVER LOCAL BUSINESS MEN

A clever stranger entered town one day last week and at once proceeded to "do" the business people of the village and in fact he did "do" sixteen of them, as we were afterward informed. In order that all may clearly understand our position in the matter we make this explanation. As soon as he struck town he came to this office and asked the price on one thousand 5x11 manila cards to be printed on both sides, as a guide to figuring on the job he handed us a card printed at Washington, Ill., which he wished us to copy in style and size, and using the reading matter and "adds," which he would furnish later in the day. Seemingly satisfied with the price quoted he started out although we informed him that the Antioch merchants were not likely to take up a scheme of that kind. About three o'clock he returned, and placed on our desk the copy for sixteen "adds", asked for a card bearing the local time table, and remarked that he could not get the reading matter to fill the directory, in the time he had to spend here and asked us to fill out what he had omitted. Up to this time we understood that he was to come back to Antioch, deliver the goods and collect. About four o'clock he again called on us and remarked that he might as well get it all done with at once and if some of the office force would go with him to each advertiser and inform them that the order for printing had been placed, he would be able to collect that day and leave the job of delivering to the printer, offering to say extra for the extra trouble. This we agreed to, supposing that each advertiser had bought space in exactly what we had been instructed to furnish, but when the job was completed and the goods were delivered we found out very differently. What he secured the "adds" for was one thing and what he paid for was another, and very naturally some of these who were "stung" hollered, and we don't blame them. However, we hold ourselves blameless as we guaranteed only that we had the copy with the instructions to print a directory and we had no way of knowing what kind of a directory he had promised to those who had patronized him.

FOURTH CLASS POSTMASTERS NAMED FOR LAKE COUNTY

Following are some of the new fourth class postmasters who have been named for Lake county post offices under the new civil service plan covering such offices which became operative some time ago.

Winthrop Harbor—Mary Ann.
Fox Lake—John Scott, who takes the place of J. G. Brown.
Lake Zurich—Emil Ficke.
Deerfield—Arthur Ender.
Wauconda—John Blank.

The above named persons are the ones who stood highest in the examinations held in Waukegan some time ago and already have received their notices of appointment. They are now engaged in getting their bonds and complying with other features of requirements. None but Mr. Blank at Wauconda has assumed office to date. He stepped in at that place when Supervisor Brooks resigned his place some time ago. Brooks did not take the examination.

It is noticed that in Winthrop Harbor a young woman stood highest replacing Mr. Truesdell who has been postmaster there for many years.

The naming of the new man at Fox Lake, at Winthrop Harbor and Lake Zurich displaces old employees of the government who were not under civil service and thus held many years.

Realized Responsibility.

As marriage is a serious business some indication that the parties must immediately concerned are fully alive to this fact would be generally welcome. At every Roman wedding the bridegroom, on emerging from the temple with the bride, threw a handful of nuts among the bystanders. This was to show that he considered himself a boy no longer; that the sports and fancies of youth were now entirely abandoned; that he was standing on the threshold of a new existence, ready to assume all the responsibilities of a citizen.

Stubborn Husband.

"My husband is one of the most stubborn men in the world."

"He can't be any more stubborn than mine."

"Oh, yes, I'm sure he must be. Yesterday I had an engagement to meet him at 8 o'clock."

"Yes."
"Well, it was nearly 4:30 when I got there, and he won't admit yet that the rest he got while he was waiting did him good."

MILK PRO- DUCERS DAY AT FAIR

Thursday, September 3 Will be
"Farmers Day" at the
County Fair

FIRST TIME IN ITS HISTORY

All Farmers Are Urged to be Present on
This Special Day Which Gives Them an
Opportunity to Talk Over Farming

For the first time in its history the Lake County Fair association will have a special "Farmer's Day" during the fair at Libertyville, when on Sept. 3, of this year, the Milk Producers' association will hold a special program of much interest to all farmers.

In a number of the counties in which the Milk Producers' association is represented, the members of the organization hold annual picnics or other gatherings, thus stimulating local interests, strengthening the association and having a royal good time. Such a picnic was proposed for Lake county this year, but was decided against and a "Fair Day" picked.

By adopting such a course the members have made it possible not only to get together for a good time, but also to gain much information and insight into various branches of agriculture through the numerous high class exhibits that are assured for this year.

The day chosen for the Milk Producers' association is Thursday, Sept. 3, the big day of the fair. On this day, the different exhibits will be awarded the prizes, the attractions will be at their best, the racing at its swiftest, in fact the fair will be at its height.

The committee in charge urges each every farmer, whether a member of the Milk Producer's association or not, to attend the fair on this date (Sept. 3) and is sure that the event will be a huge success. Plans are now underway whereby the program will begin at 10:30 a. m., and will be concluded in time for all to visit the entire lot of attractions on the grounds.

Special efforts are being made to secure extra strong speakers for the occasion, men who not only understand their subject but who are heart and soul in the great work that is being done by the Milk Producers' association.

The official buttons now being issued by the organization, will be given out to all members as soon as they apply at the booth that will be used for that and other association purposes. County Chairman C. G. Small will preside during the program. Among those who are expected to speak are President E. J. Fellows of St. Charles, Secretary W. J. Kittle of Crystal Lake, County Secretary and Director N. E. Gatzert of Libertyville and others.

Farmers are urged not to forget the date, Thursday, September 3, 1914, and the committee wants each and every dairyman to be present to help make this Lake county's banner year.

All Alike.

A Glasgow school teacher was reviewing the assembled ranks preparatory to marching them to their classes the other morning. As he walked up and down the lines he noticed one boy whose boots had not been blacked, and who was standing slightly in front of the others. Wishing to shame him into methods of neatness, the teacher exclaimed: "The boy with the dirty boots, step back into line." And straightway (says the Glasgow News) the whole line shuffled back a pace!

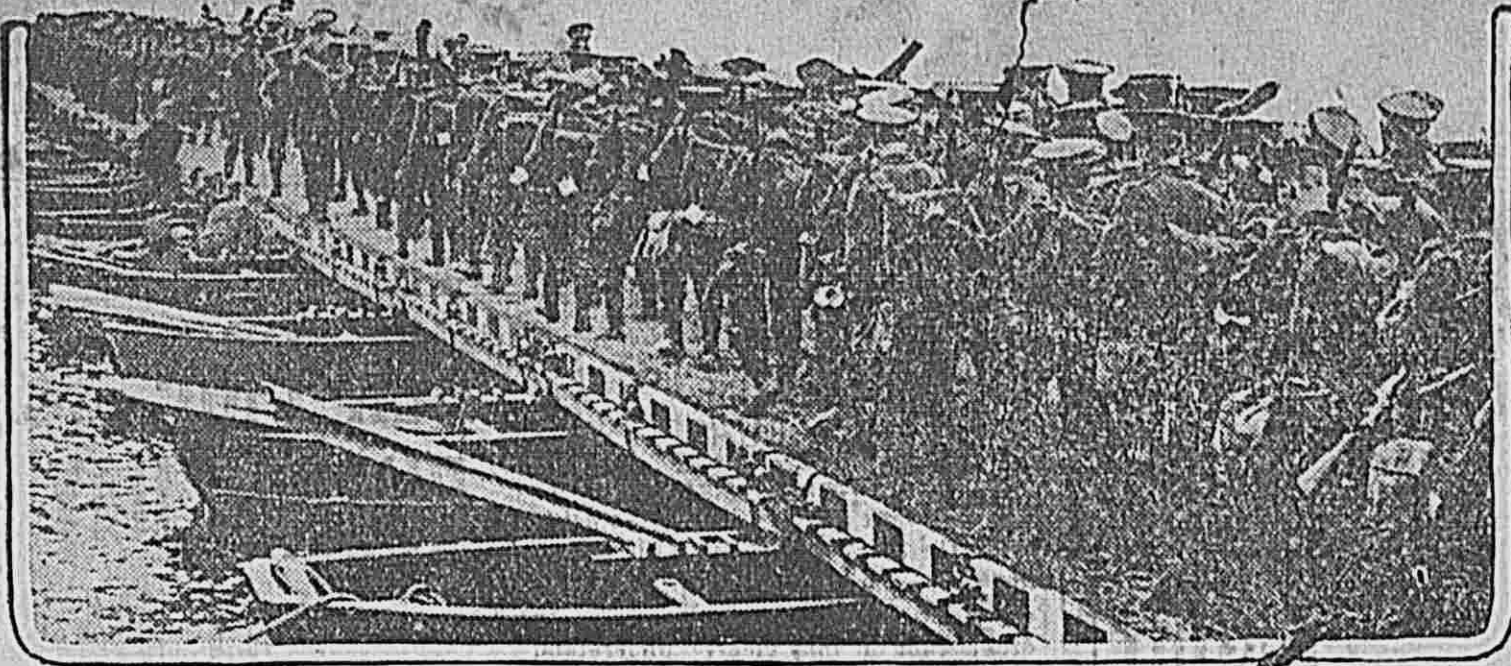
A 'Possum Trait.

At one of the famous Georgia 'possum dinners, one of the guests turned to the waiter with the remark: "Rastus, that 'possum must have gone to my head. It aches like fury." "In dat so, suh?" responded Rastus. "Funny how 'possum always meks for a 'holah."

Famous Paris Shopping Street.

That wonderful street of shops in Paris, known as the Rue de Rivoli, was begun in 1802 and was named in honor of Napoleon's victory at Rivoli. In 1797, during the Italian campaign, it was not finished, however, until 1805, during the reign of Napoleon III, to whom Paris is indebted for much of its grandeur.

BRITISH INFANTRY CROSSING A PONTOON BRIDGE



GERMANY ORDERED TO LEAVE ORIENT OR FIGHT JAPAN

Sweeping Ultimatum Delivered to Kaiser by the Government of the Mikado.

FEARS THAT ACTION MAY EMBROIL UNITED STATES.

Although Assurances Have Been Given That Japan Will Safeguard American Interests There Is Much Uneasiness at Washington—Fierce Fighting Continues in Belgium—French Claim Victories in the Valley of the Meuse.

Japan, in a sharply worded ultimatum to Germany, demanded that warships of Germany be withdrawn from the far east and that Kiaochow be evacuated. Germany is given until Sunday, August 23, to comply. It is the general expectation throughout Japan that war will follow the ultimatum.

The United States was given assurance in a conference between Takaaki Kato, foreign minister, and George W. Guthrie, the American ambassador, that American interests in the Orient would be safeguarded and the integrity of China would be upheld.

Japan Expects War. That the Japanese war office expects the terms of the ultimatum will not be complied with is indicated by the issuance of a summons to all newspaper men to appear and receive instructions in regard to the publication of news in the event of a state of war coming into force.

Japanese Deeply Impressed. Publication of the text of the ultimatum created a deep impression, despite the fact that it had been predicted that Japan no longer would attempt to evade entering actively into the war. Meetings of merchants, members of parliament and others were addressed by Premier Okuma and the foreign minister, who counseled calmness and declared that Japan had no ambition to acquire more territory.

Foreign Minister Kato denied that the United States had interfered in any way in the situation. He said he was of the opinion that the United States was not likely to intervene in any way.

Japan's Action Limited. The British official press bureau gave out the following statement:

"Great Britain and Japan, having been in communication with each other, are of the opinion that it is necessary that each shall take action to protect its general interests in the far east as contemplated by the Anglo-Japanese alliance, keeping especially in view the independence and integrity of China as provided for in the agreement.

"It is understood that the action of Japan will not extend to the Pacific ocean beyond the China sea, except as it may be necessary to protect the Japanese lines in the Pacific, nor in Asiatic waters, to the westward of the China sea, nor on foreign territory except territory in German occupation on the continent of eastern Asia."

The president was asked whether the assurance of Japan that she would eventually restore Kiaochow to China in case that territory was obtained from Germany was regarded as satisfactory in Washington. Mr. Wilson replied that he saw no reason to question Japan's good faith in this connection.

Secretary Tumulty, at the direction of the president, issued the following statement: "The president feels it incumbent on himself, as the head of a neutral nation, to express no opinion whatsoever on the attitude of Japan or any other country."

Secretary Bryan firmly declined to discuss Japan's move, but it is known that the Japanese government, under the Root-Takahira agreement of 1903,

sounded the United States before declaring its position to Germany. The State department, in order to maintain its peace policy, was forced to acquiesce.

Tell Different Stories. The Vienna correspondent of the Reuter Telegram company wires to London that several Austrian army corps have invaded Russian territory. He adds that the Russian advance on Zalosce, Brody and Sokal, in Galicia, close to the Russian frontier and northeast of Lemberg, has been checked.

This is in direct contradiction to the official view of the French war office, which says: "The Russian army is moving forward for an offensive blow. In Galicia the Russian cavalry has crossed the frontier and the Austrian cavalry and infantry have been routed. Germany is being put on the defensive, and it is impossible to avoid the conclusion that her position at the front is not all that could be desired at such a critical time in her history."

Decline Mediation Offer. All the powers at war in Europe except Russia have informed President Wilson that, much to their regret, they cannot accept his offer to act as mediator in the conflict now on. France replied to the proffer that as Germany was the aggressor she could not accept the offer. Great Britain explained that the question of Belgian independence and British honor would not admit of arbitration, and Germany and Austria both say they have ample sufficient grounds for continuing the war.

Jews to Be Given Rights. A decree granting civil and political rights to all Jews in Russia will be issued by the czar without delay. This act is of great importance to America and will, it is believed, be followed by a new era of cordial relations between Russia and the United States.

Capital Moved to Antwerp. The Belgian capital was hurriedly moved from Brussels to Antwerp, at the approach of German cavalry almost to the gates of the city. The defenses of Brussels were strengthened to resist the attack of the Uhlans, who have penetrated to Wavre, only 15 miles southeast of Brussels.

The Belgian ministers of war, finance and foreign affairs, and the French and Russian ministers to Belgium, have left Brussels for Antwerp. The affairs of France and Russia were left in the hands of the Spanish legation.

War Costs France \$40,000,000 a Day. The Paris Socialist newspaper L'Humanite states that the war, costing France \$20,000,000 a day and that the nation loses a similar sum daily by the sudden stoppage of activity in economic life. Optimistic accounts are given of the supplies of food on hand for Paris.

Threat to Force Dardanelles. Russia mobilized her Black sea fleet and has notified Turkey that she intends to send the fleet through the Dardanelles whether the porte grants permission or not. Turkey proclaimed the neutrality of the Dardanelles at the outbreak of the war but Russia became dissatisfied with the action of the Ottoman government affecting Germany.

WAR NEWS SUMMARIZED.

Under the lash of Russian advance against her east border, Germany made desperate efforts to force the issuance against her western enemies, so that she might be freer to meet Russia. Fighting was hottest along a 12-mile front that stretched across the Lorraine boundary. Metz was bombarded by French aviators. A heavy artillery duel was fought at Dinant. French and Belgian news sources credited the allies with many successes.

On the Russian frontier it was reported that the czar's forces had driven back the Germans from several border points, and it was said that the rapid re-enforcement of the Russian armies will necessitate more vigorous defensive measures on the part of Germany and Austria.

Hard Fighting Reported. Along a front of 266 miles Germany, bent on invasion of France, faces the

allied French, English and Belgian troops.

From in front of Brussels, extending in an irregular line to the Swiss border, the lines are tightly drawn, and there is fierce fighting in many places.

The fiercest infantry fighting extended along a battle front of 12 miles from Luneville, France, east of Nancy, to Saarburg in Alsace, well on the way to the mighty German fortress of Strassburg. The French war office says a brilliant victory was won there.

Aviators Bombard Metz. Two intrepid French aviators flew over the German stronghold of Metz and spread consternation there by dropping bombs inside the fortress and blowing up several dirigible war balloons.

To the southward of Metz, the French recaptured three important posts—Blamont, Crey and Thann.

In all, the negro killed six and inflicted injuries on three others. His wife was permitted to run away unhurt. He himself ran into the basement of the burning building and climbed into the unlighted furnace. It is believed he hoped to crawl forth after the search had been abandoned during the night and seek safety.

The dead: Mamah Borthwick Cheney, John Borthwick Cheney, ten years old, her son; Marthe Cheney, eleven years old, her daughter; Emil Brodelle, thirty years old, draftsman employed by Wright, Milwaukee; Thomas Brunker, sixty years old, farm laborer; Emil Weston, thirteen years old, chore boy.

The injured: William Weston, forty years old, carpenter; Herbert Fritz, twenty years old, Chicago, draftsman; David Lindblum, fifty-five years old, gardener.

However, after the roused countryside had conducted a three-hour search of the neighborhood with bloodhounds, some one thought to look into the furnace. They pulled the negro forth, he feigning unconsciousness. He was bundled into an automobile and whisked to Dodgeville, 18 miles away.

Sheriff J. T. Williams and his deputies with drawn weapons stood off a crowd bearing ropes, who pursued in three automobiles and vowed they would wrest away the prisoner and lynch him forthwith.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict stating the six victims had met their deaths "at the hands of one Julian Carleton."

The body of Mamah Borthwick, in a pine casket, was lowered into its grave two miles from the Wright's bungalow, near here. There were no funeral services.

PANAMA CANAL IS OPENED. Liner Ancon of War Department Takes Party Through—Ready for World's Vessels.

Panama, Aug. 17.—The canal zone celebrated the opening of the canal. The festivities, however, were only local and suggested little of the international significance of the event. With the official Panama celebration set for next spring, even the United States was not officially represented except by the men who have long been in the Canal zone.

The steamship Ancon, owned by the United States war department, was chosen as the first big boat to be put through, signaling the opening of the canal to all ships up to 10,000 tons register. Shortly before nine o'clock in the morning the Ancon started from the Atlantic side and arrived in the Pacific at six o'clock in the evening.

Col. George Goethals, builder of the canal and governor of the zone, was on the bridge beside Captain Sukeforth of the steamer, together with Capt. Hugh Redman, U. S. N., superintendent of transportation, who has overseen the plans for putting the first ship through. Other distinguished guests included President Porras of the republic of Panama and his staff.

Rebels Occupy Mexico City. Mexico City, Aug. 17.—The national capital is in the hands of the constitutionalists.

War Traps 20,000 Students. Washington, Aug. 18.—At least 20,000 American students and school teachers went abroad this year and now are trapped in Europe because of the war. Almost every city has reported teachers abroad.

President at Church. Washington, Aug. 18.—For the first time since the death of Mrs. Wilson the president and his daughters appeared in public on Sunday, when they attended services at the Central Presbyterian church.

NEGRO KILLS SIX

AFFINITY ARCHITECT AND FIVE OTHERS KILLED WITH HATCHET IN WISCONSIN.

BLACK THEN FIRES BUILDING

Murderer Hides in Furnace and Is Taken Prisoner—Posse of Farmers Threaten to Lynch Him But Sheriff Takes Him to Jail at Dodgeville.

Spring Green, Wis., Aug. 18.—Julian Carleton, aged thirty, a Barbadoes negro, with a handax added the final crimson chapter to the free love romance of Frank Lloyd Wright, the architect and his soulmate, Mrs. Edwin H. Cheney, who since her divorce from Mr. Cheney had adopted her maiden name, Mamah Borthwick.

The negro, maddened perhaps by the discharge of himself and his wife as house servants, locked the doors of the beautiful Wright bungalow which overlooks the Wisconsin river at Spring Green, while Mamah Borthwick, her two children, and her husband's six employees were at luncheon, on Saturday. Mr. Wright was in Chicago.

The negro then poured a flood of gasoline about the place and tossed a match into the stream. As fire raced through the house the negro stood at a point of vantage guarding a door and a window. With his handax he cut his victims down one by one as they leaped from the burning structure. Mamah Borthwick was the first to die. Her two innocent little children followed.

In all, the negro killed six and inflicted injuries on three others. His wife was permitted to run away unhurt. He himself ran into the basement of the burning building and climbed into the unlighted furnace. It is believed he hoped to crawl forth after the search had been abandoned during the night and seek safety.

The dead: Mamah Borthwick Cheney, John Borthwick Cheney, ten years old, her son; Marthe Cheney, eleven years old, her daughter; Emil Brodelle, thirty years old, draftsman employed by Wright, Milwaukee; Thomas Brunker, sixty years old, farm laborer; Emil Weston, thirteen years old, chore boy.

The injured: William Weston, forty years old, carpenter; Herbert Fritz, twenty years old, Chicago, draftsman; David Lindblum, fifty-five years old, gardener.

However, after the roused countryside had conducted a three-hour search of the neighborhood with bloodhounds, some one thought to look into the furnace. They pulled the negro forth, he feigning unconsciousness. He was bundled into an automobile and whisked to Dodgeville, 18 miles away.

Sheriff J. T. Williams and his deputies with drawn weapons stood off a crowd bearing ropes, who pursued in three automobiles and vowed they would wrest away the prisoner and lynch him forthwith.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict stating the six victims had met their deaths "at the hands of one Julian Carleton."

The body of Mamah Borthwick, in a pine casket, was lowered into its grave two miles from the Wright's bungalow, near here. There were no funeral services.

PANAMA CANAL IS OPENED

Liner Ancon of War Department Takes Party Through—Ready for World's Vessels.

Panama, Aug. 17.—The canal zone celebrated the opening of the canal. The festivities, however, were only local and suggested little of the international significance of the event. With the official Panama celebration set for next spring, even the United States was not officially represented except by the men who have long been in the Canal zone. The steamship Ancon, owned by the United States war department, was chosen as the first big boat to be put through, signaling the opening of the canal to all ships up to 10,000 tons register. Shortly before nine o'clock in the morning the Ancon started from the Atlantic side and arrived in the Pacific at six o'clock in the evening. Col. George Goethals, builder of the canal and governor of the zone, was on the bridge beside Captain Sukeforth of the steamer, together with Capt. Hugh Redman, U. S. N., superintendent of transportation, who has overseen the plans for putting the first ship through. Other distinguished guests included President Porras of the republic of Panama and his staff.

Rebels Occupy Mexico City. Mexico City, Aug. 17.—The national capital is in the hands of the constitutionalists.

War Traps 20,000 Students. Washington, Aug. 18.—At least 20,000 American students and school teachers went abroad this year and now are trapped in Europe because of the war. Almost every city has reported teachers abroad.

President at Church. Washington, Aug. 18.—For the first time since the death of Mrs. Wilson the president and his daughters appeared in public on Sunday, when they attended services at the Central Presbyterian church.

REPAIRING AEROPLANES ON THE FIELD



The machine shop on wheels which follows in the wake of the French aeroplane fleet. Inset is one of the speediest of French aeroplanes, with a record of 125 miles an hour.

WAR SPIRIT IN ENGLAND AROUSED

PEOPLE UNANIMOUS IN APPROVAL OF COUNTRY'S ATTITUDE.

ALL CLASSES SEEK SERVICE

Shopkeepers Organize Clerks Into Fighting Forces and All Are Enthusiastic Over Prospect of Going to War.

By HERBERT TEMPLE, European Manager of the International News Service.

London.—Shopkeepers of London now are organizing their clerks into fighting forces. Every evening in the streets of the business districts may be seen companies of shop employees, earnestly drilling to be soldiers. They are getting ready to change the yardstick for a musket and the counter for the trench. In the big department stores, where there are many employees, whole regiments have been organized. In lesser establishments, companies are being formed, and where there are small stores with only a few clerks, two or three employees are putting their men together to form a company.

Apparently, all of the clerks are enthusiastic over the possibility of going to war. They seem to take to the drilling with interest, and when they are being put through their paces, the streets ring with good-natured shouts and laughter.

This military organization of clerks is not a haphazard movement. It is being supervised by the government and the men thus enlisted will form a fifth line of defense. The companies thus formed are in addition to the thousands being recruited for the regular army and the military organizations in the various cities.

From the appearance of the recruiting stations, it would appear that all male England is trying to get to the fighting front. Men of all classes and degrees besiege the offices, standing half the day in long lines in the streets, silk-hatted peers rubbing elbows with grimy laborers.

Consumer Benefited.

It is an undoubted benefit to the British consumer that war was delayed as long as possible. It did not come until the first sheaves of the home crop were already in stack, while so much wheat land was ripe for the harvester that a scarcity of food could be at least but a matter of days. Had war broken out in June, the matter of harvesting the grain would have been a far more serious problem.

The days when British ports held a month's supply of wheat and ample reserve of feeding stuff for stock appear to be past, and trade profits in time of peace are now so small that there is now no longer a margin for carrying charges, for paying for the warehousing.

That flour and wheat have risen even slightly in price since the war scare became apparent, shows what might have been expected had war come when the harvest was two months off instead of two weeks.

The first but least important issue of the war is that of the British markets being cut off from certain articles much in demand, but not absolutely necessary. Austrian rolls have already disappeared from the dinner table and the fine Hungarian flour, so much in demand for pastry has gone up 100 per cent. It is doubtful if Austria-Hungary will continue to export flour, for the wheat crop of the dual monarchy, even had there been no war, is very short this year. The eastern part of the empire, that near-

est to the seat of war, will barely be self-supporting.

The hard wheat from Serbia, Bulgaria and Roumania, also will be missing from England for a time, but happily there is no reason to fear that confectionery will disappear, for the chief London millers and those of other British cities are now making excellent pastry flour by Hungarian processes, no longer the jealously guarded secret of the mills of Budapest.

Servian exports of silk cocoons, plums, prunes, cherries and liquors already have been stopped by the war, but such things are regarded as luxuries and the British consumers are doing without them without complaint.

War Is Approved.

Through England, the people of every class regard the war with one mind. They approve of it because they believe there was no honorable way for England to stay out of the conflict. Not a man but wants to go to the front and all the people, high and low, are accepting the privations of war, slight as yet but apt to become heavy before long, with great good humor and grace.

Perhaps one of the most unexpected results of the war was the absolute ending of suffragette militancy. For years the British public had been accustomed to the depredations of the "wild women" manifested in the smashing of windows, crusades on parliament, burning of houses, mutilation of pictures and explosion of bombs. One of the first things King George did after England declared war, was to pardon unconditionally all the suffragette prisoners who are in the various jails for militant offenses. The militants reciprocated immediately by declaring a cessation of their violent campaign for ballot. The suffragette organizations volunteered to take charge of the work of providing for the needy women and children made dependent by the war, and some of them volunteered to act as nurses at the front.

WAR SCENES IN AUSTRIA

Chicago Girl Gives a Vivid Picture of Experiences at Seat of War.

War scenes in Austria are vividly described in a letter, ripped open and mutilated by military censors, which was received from a Chicago girl, Miss Lillian S. Franke, who is touring Europe, as companion to Miss Fanny Mayer, sister of Levy Mayer, the attorney.

"I wonder if this letter will ever reach you," she says in her closing paragraph. "I am afraid it won't. Things are in such a terrible condition over here that I hardly know what to expect."

"But for the time being I am safe. I have never in my life experienced such excitement. About six o'clock on July 27, while I was on my way back to Carlsbad to rejoin Miss Mayer, our train was held up twice by hundreds of soldiers. At every railroad station soldiers were telling their wives and children good-by. It was such a sad sight!"

"Thousands of Americans are fleeing from Carlsbad, and Miss Mayer and I will endeavor to get into Germany immediately. We are in a terrible hurry to get back to America before things get any worse—if indeed they could be any worse."

Tells Scene of Carnage. A correspondent who visited at Vise and Liege writes:

"Not far from the little Dutch frontier village of Mech I passed the remains of a big German camp. Dead soldiers, civilians, horses, wagons, carts, automobiles and bicycles lay in confusion."

"Germans and Belgians lay side by side—evidence that they were fighting man to man. Houses had been sacked because the soldiers wished to avenge themselves on civilians who fired upon them from windows."

for no more on the vessel which arrived at New York safely.

The Difference. A fool is unable to see his own faults. A wise man, seeing his own faults, is able to keep other people from noticing them.

One Reason. One reason why there is so much sadness in the world is that somewhere always it is time to get up in the morning.

MONEY STRENGTH OF NATIONS

Resources of the Triple Entente Exceed Those Possessed by the Triple Alliance.

The resources of the countries composing the triple entente exceed those of the triple alliance, although the national debt of Great Britain, France and Russia are far beyond the aggregate indebtedness of those nations making up the triple alliance.

While the revenues of the United

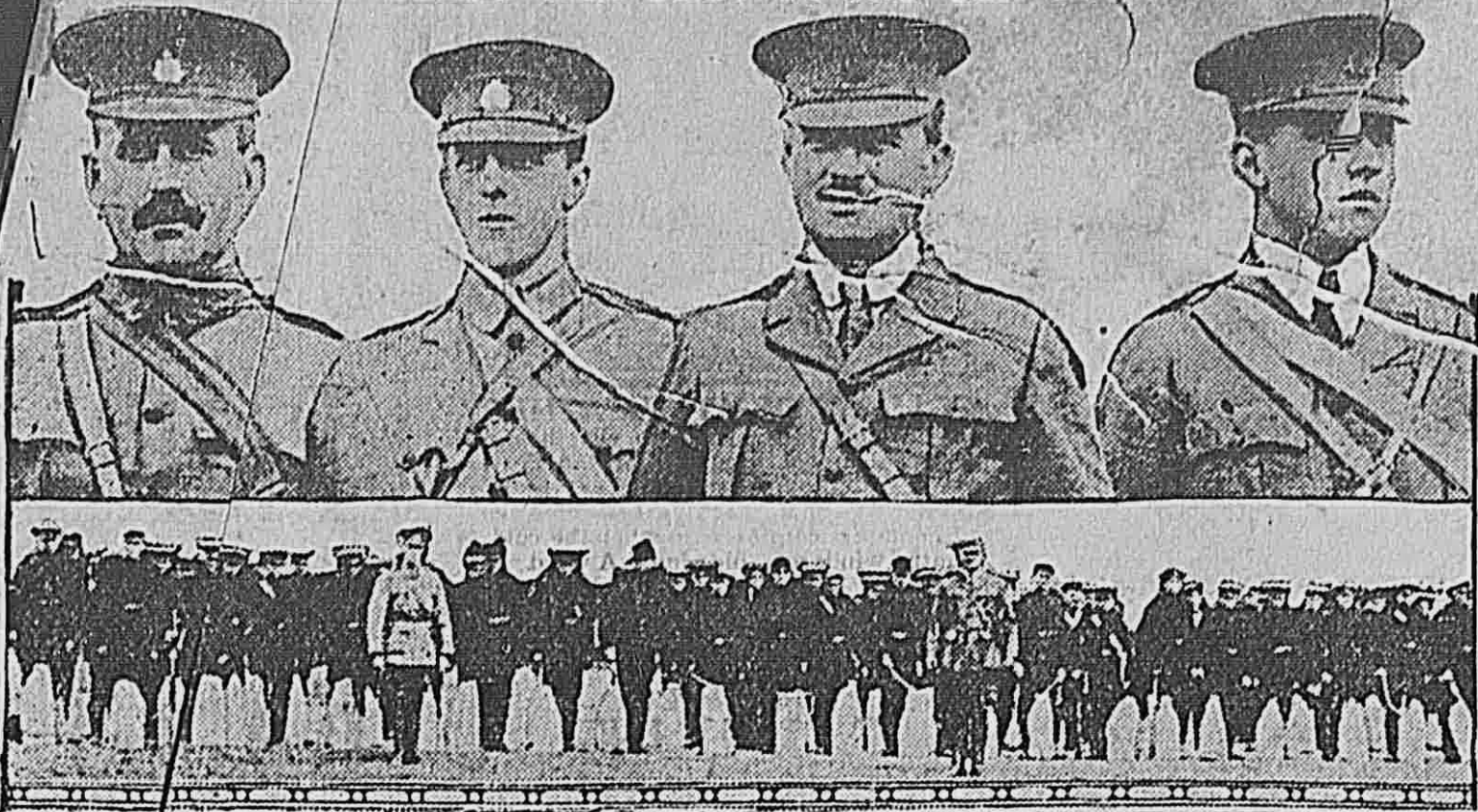
Kingdom, Russia and France are greater than those of Austria, Germany and Italy, it is interesting to note that the wealth of the United States is much greater than that of all the nations in the triple alliance combined, besides exceeding the resources of the Franco-Russian alliance.

Germany has a revenue of \$379,656,000, expenditures \$379,656,000, a debt of \$1,177,418,999, and total wealth of \$60,500,000,000; Austria, \$636,000,000 revenue, \$636,852,000 expenditure, \$1,433,511,000 debt, \$25,000,000,000 total

wealth; Italy, \$512,800,000 revenue, \$505,841,000 expenditure, \$2,706,009,000 debt, and \$20,000,000,000 total wealth, all comprising the triple alliance.

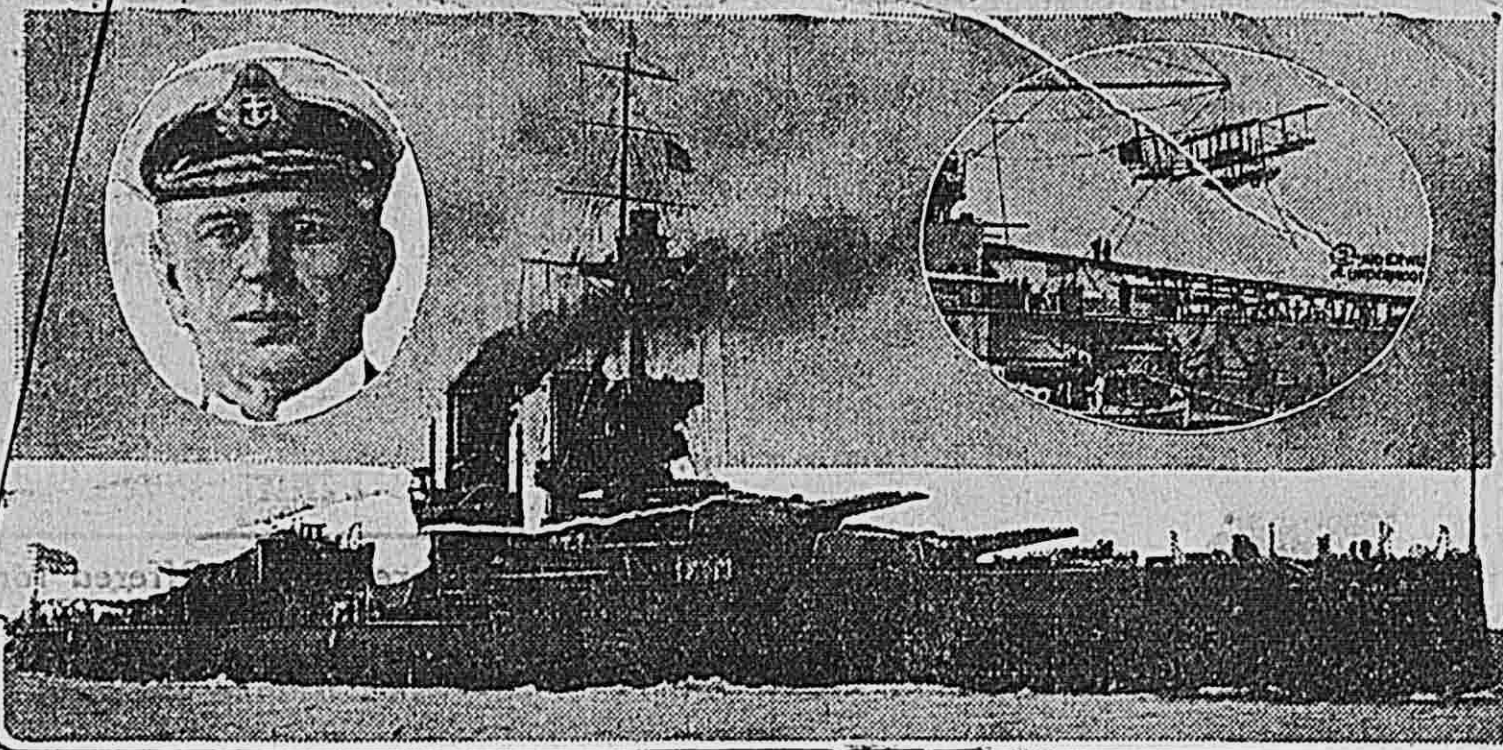
In the triple entente the United Kingdom has \$918,805,000 revenue, \$917,929,000 expenditure, \$3,455,818,000 debt, and \$80,000,000,000 total wealth; France, \$914,004,000 revenue, \$914,550,000 expenditure, \$6,283,675,000 debt, and \$65,000,000,000 total wealth, and Russia, \$1,674,038,000 revenue, \$1,674,038,000 expenditure, \$4,553,488,000 debt and \$40,000,000,000 total wealth.

CANADA SENDS HER BEST TO AID OLD COUNTRY



The response to the call for Canadian volunteers for service with the English army was such that the 25,000 men required could be picked from any three of the Dominion's nine military divisions. The illustration shows (below) members of the Halifax Rifles, the first mustered in, and (above) four of their officers, left to right, Captain Logan, Lieutenant Dennis, Captain Clarke and Lieutenant Jones.

IRON DUKE, FLAGSHIP OF ADMIRAL CALLAGHAN



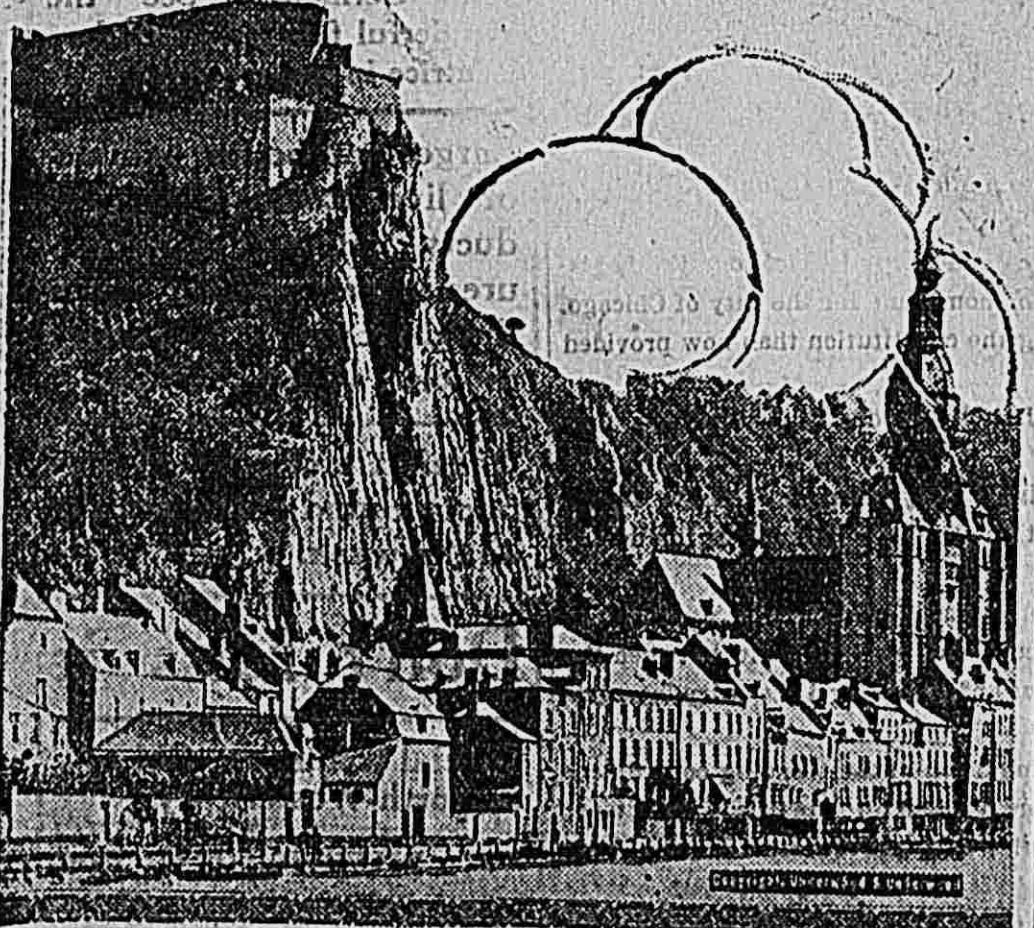
The new British battleship Iron Duke, flagship of Admiral Sir George Callaghan, who commands the home fleets in the North sea. Inset at the left is Admiral Callaghan, and at the right the loading of a scout aeroplane aboard a battleship.

BRITISH EMBARKING AT SOUTHSEA



Embarking horses and guns for the British troops that are operating across the channel with the French and Belgians.

FORTRESS AND BRIDGE AT DINANT



Dinant is the third fortified city in Belgium along the Meuse river that confronts the Germans in their advance to the French frontier. Liege is the first in the chain, Namur the second, and just before the French border is reached stands Dinant. The towering bluffs extend for miles along the river, and while it is not generally classed as a fortified city its rocky heights are said to bristle with cannon. The picture above shows the town along the Meuse, and back of it the citadel.

WAR ON HIGH PRICES

ALLEGED PRICE RAISERS BEFORE FEDERAL GRAND JURY.

Government Aid Sought to Send Goods to World Markets—Money Crisis Is Passed.

Washington, Aug. 17.—The department of justice announced Friday that the first action had been taken to summon before a federal grand jury persons alleged to have increased the retail prices of food by reason of war conditions in Europe. District Attorney Clarence Wilson for the District of Columbia issued the first summons under the general order sent out by Attorney General McReynolds.

Secretary of Commerce Redfield sent telegrams to the department's field agents in New York, Boston, San Francisco, Seattle, Chicago, Atlanta and New Orleans, instructing them to report whether the advance in food prices is general or confined to particular commodities, and if so, to name them. Information also is sought as to whether the rise has been sudden or gradual, and whether the reasons given for the advance are real.

Agents of the department are directed to report if there is any advance due to speculation, either on the general war situation, or on the temporary delay in ocean transit.

Steps were taken to safeguard the grain export, foreign exchange and shipping situation brought about by the European war at an important conference at the treasury department between officials and 62 representatives of business, trade, shipping and banking interests. Conferees representing the business interests were appointed to remain in Washington in consultation with the treasury and other departments until the stress is relieved.

Secretary McAdoo presided and the conference was also attended by Secretary Houston, Secretary Redfield, Assistant Secretaries Newton and Melburn of the treasury department and Comptroller Williams, and many others.

The conference was received by the president, who in a short address said he believed that the financial crisis had passed.

Secretary McAdoo announced that the government was willing and anxious to co-operate in the solution of the pressing problems of exportation, shipping and exchange, and said that while the problems were serious and pressing they could be easily solved by determination, intelligent action and co-operation.

GOVERNOR COX WINS IN OHIO

Defeats Congressman Whitacre for Democratic Nomination for State Executive.

Columbus, O., Aug. 14.—According to incomplete returns, Gov. James M. Cox has defeated Congressman John J. Whitacre of Canton by more than two to one in the contest for the Democratic nomination for governor in Ohio's first primary election, while Congressman Frank B. Willis of Ada is the Republican gubernatorial nominee, defeating David T. of Youngstown.

Late returns indicate that Harding has a plurality of between 10,000 and 15,000, that Willis' majority is about 20,000 and that Cox has defeated Whitacre by about two to one. Complete returns from about 60 counties show Harding leading Foraker by 3,300 votes.

OCEAN TRADE TO RESUME

Special Committee Investigating Export Conditions Sees Marked Improvement.

New York, Aug. 13.—At a special meeting today of the New York chamber of commerce a special committee appointed to consider means for opening up export trade will make its report. The committee has held conferences with merchants and bankers, by many of whom it has been contended that the risk of shipment to European ports is not so great as has been supposed.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRE

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Edward P. Amory, secretary of the Western Railway association, was murdered in his office of the People's Gas building on Wednesday. His slayer is unknown. Amory's body was found lying on the floor by George Paxon, an employee of the office. The latter had left Amory alone in the office earlier in the day. He had been alone in the office since then. He had been killed by a blow on the head, struck with a billy or a club. He is believed to have been killed almost instantly.

Confirm Von Enmich Death. London, Aug. 13.—A dispatch from Brussels to the Exchange Telegraph company says the death of Gen. von Enmich, the German commander at Liege, is confirmed. He is to be succeeded by Gen. von der Marwitz.

Wages Raised by Alton. Bloomington, Ill., Aug. 13.—Following a week's conference with the committee, Chicago & Alton officials signed a new schedule, granting all telegraph operators and towermen a 5 per cent increase in pay.

FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of the Man Who Was in Position to Take Advantage of a Good Thing.

Once there was a prosperous Manufacturer who had made his Stake by handling an every-day Commodity at a small Margin of Profit.

One Morning the Representative of a large Concern dealing in guaranteed Securities came in to sell him some gilt-edged Municipal Bonds that would net a shade under five per cent.

"I'll have to look into the Proposition very carefully," said the Investor, as he tilted himself back in his jointed Chair. "I must have the History of all previous Bond Issues under the same Auspices. Also the Report of an Expert as to possible Shrinkage of Assets. Any Investment should be preceded by a systematic and thorough Investigation."

Having delivered himself of this Signed Editorial he dismissed the Bond Salesman and went back to his Morning Mail.

The next Caller wore a broad Sombrero, leather Leggings and a Bill Cody Gaiter—also the Hair down over the Collar. He looked as if he had just escaped from a Medicine Show. After lowering the Curtains he pro-

and he decided to let one of them have her Wish at last.

He hunted up one aged 24 and broke the Glad News to her and she told him not to rattle his Crutches over the Mosiac Floor as he went out the Front Way.

He is now living at a Club organized as a Home for Men who have Gone Wrong.

When he pushes the Button the Bell-Hops match to see who will be Stuck.

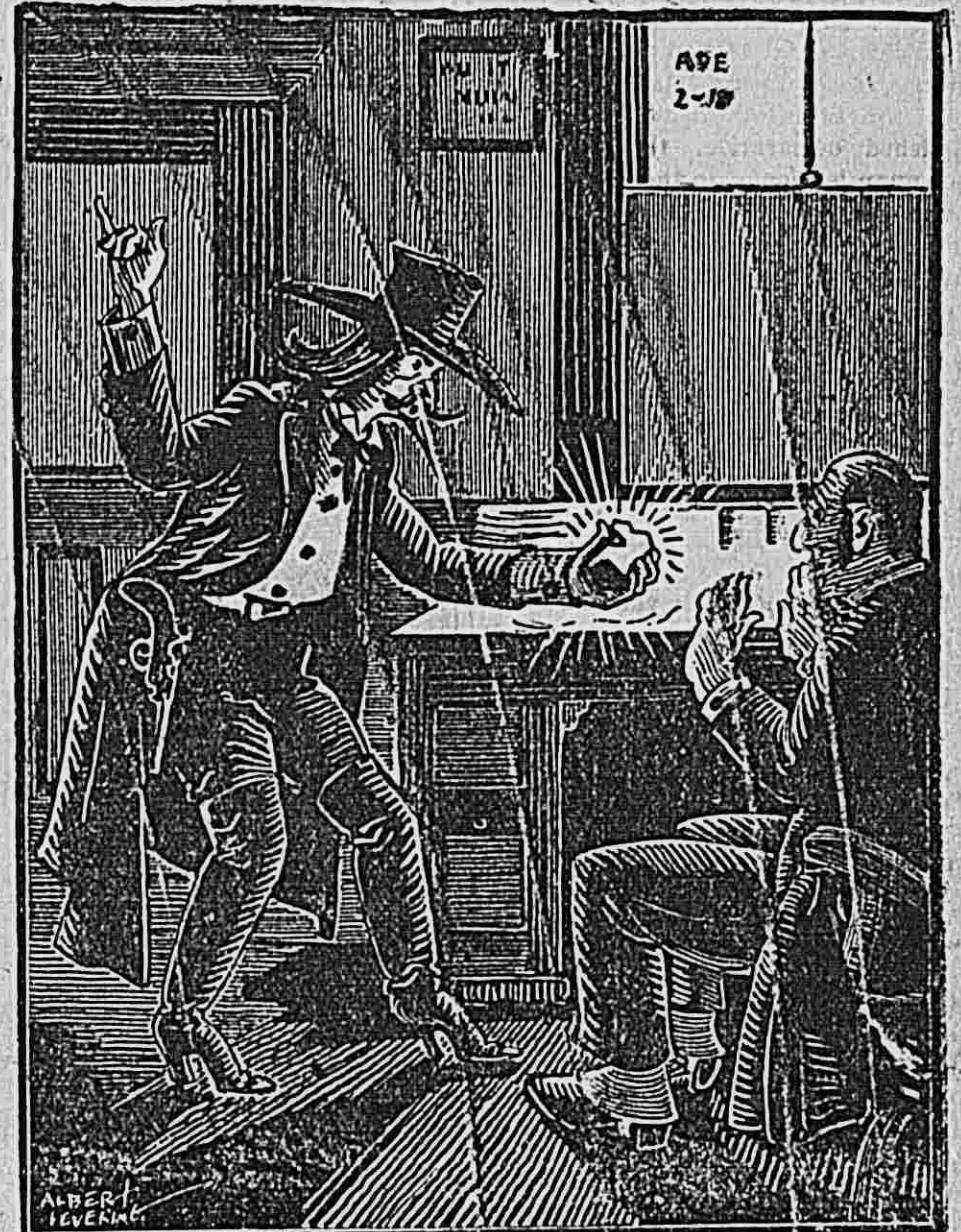
MORAL—There is an Age Limit, even for Men.

The New Fable of the Morning on Which He Should Have Overstept.

One Morning a Procrustean Parasite owing Allegiance to a Political Party of Progressive Principles went around to the dingy office of a Fuel Supply Co. to pull off the customary Fake Primary.

He was met at the Door by a broad-faced Lady of benevolent Men and black Ribbons on her Nose-Glasses, who told him to use the Mat and not track up the Place.

"What is the Idea?" asked the alcoholic Henchman looking vainly about for Bottle-Nose Barley, Mike the Fike,



He Produced a Glistening Nugget.

Acquired from a Leather Pouch a glistening Nugget which he had found in a lonely Gulch near Death Valley.

The careful Business Guy began to quiver like an Aspen and bought 10,000 shares at \$2 a share on a Personal Guarantee that it would go to Par before September 1.

MORAL—It all depends on the Bail.

The New Fable of the Dancing Man Who Wore Out His Pumps and His Rating.

Once there was a Porch Rat, who was also a Parlor Snake and a Ham-bone Hound. He worked the popular Free Lunch Routes for thirty years before deciding to hook up and begin paying for his own Food and Drink.

When he started sitting from Bud to Debutante to Ingenue to Fawn to Broiler to Kiddykadee back in 1880 he was a famous Beau with skin-tight Trousers, a white Puff Tie run through a Gold Ring and a Hat lined with White Satin, the same as a Ghillie's Coffin.

In 1890 he was putting his Hair in the Middle, in imitation of a good Bird Dog, and had been promoted to the Veteran Corps of the Iron-legged Dancing Men and the insatiable Dinners-Out. He would eat on his Friends about six Nights in each Week and repay them every Christmas by sending a Card showing a Frozen Stream in the Foreground and Evergreen Trees beyond.

In 1900 he was beginning to sit out some of the numbers. Also, when he got into his Evening Togs, his general Contour suggested that possibly he had just swallowed a full-sized Watermelon without sliding it up. But he was still Johnny-answer-the-bell when it came to Dinner Parties.

In 1910 he carried a little Balloon under each Eye and walked as if he had Gravel in his Shoes. He was still trying to be Game, although he had a different kind of Digestive Tablet in each Pocket and would rather tackle Bridge than the Barn Dance.

The Path was becoming Lonely and the whispering Trees seemed tall and forbidding. He decided to whistle for a Companion. The Dear Girls had been dogging him for three Decades

and Smitty the Dip, who always had been his Associates in the sacred Task of registering the Will of the People.

Instead of the old familiar strong-arm Phalanx he saw a Hevy, of Pump Joans who were hanging Ghillie Curtains, arranging a neat design of Sweet Peas around the Ballot Box and getting ready to fire upon Samovar. When he glanced into the Polling Booth and saw that it was draped with Dollies he nearly had a Hemorrhage.

"This is the Glad Day you have heard so much about," replied Laura Chivington Cadbury, displaying her Dainty Badge, which showed that she was a Judge. "You will be expected to wear Gray Gloves with a Morning Coat and put a Gardania in your Lapel. Ah, the Voters arrive, you will softly acquire their Names and lead them along the Receiving Line and make sure that each is given either a Macaroon or an Olive."

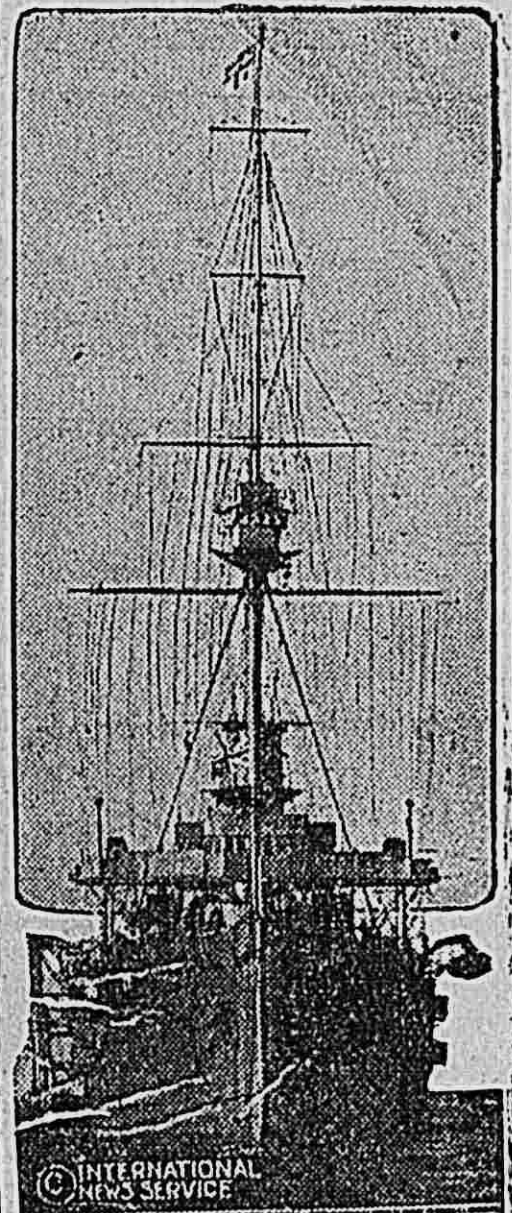
That evening when they sorted the Votes and decided to throw out all that were Soiled or folded Improperly, he was over in a corner making out a list of Guests for the waiting Reporters.

MORAL—Equal Suffrage will have a demoralizing Effect on one of the principal Sexes.

France's Birth Rate.

In France last year births exceeded deaths by but 41,901. This is a bad showing, but is far from being the worst France has made in recent years. In 1907 there were 19,071 more deaths than births, and this record was passed in 1901, when there were 742,114 births and 776,983 deaths. The vital statistics of France are full of gloomy suggestions to French publicists, whose sentiments are velved by the Temps in remarking that the population increase in Germany in 1913 was 20 times that of France. The significance of this comment becomes apparent when we remember that Germany's army expansion forced France to return to the three-year service system. Germany has a surplus of recruits every year, whereas France is compelled to increase length of service because it cannot command an increase of recruit supply.—Boston Transcript.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP DRAKE



BUSY IN ST. PETERSBURG



George S. Mayne, American ambassador to Russia, has his hands full taking care of stranded Americans and of the interests of whose diplomatic representatives left St. Petersburg.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

A. B. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.

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Advertising Rates Will be Furnished Upon Application

Telephone Antioch 581

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20, 1914.

W. C. McKenzie of Highland Park, candidate for County Superintendent of Schools has built up a staunch following in this section in the past couple of weeks. Although he has for the past many years been at the head of the Highland Park schools, and given entire satisfaction to all, he was not widely acquainted in this vicinity until his entrance into the political game gave him an incentive to meet with the voters of this district. Where ever he has been he has made more than a favorable impression, and it goes without saying that, if elected, he will more than make good at the head of the schools of the county. A man to fill this position with credit, must be of a clean moral character, of an honest upright disposition, with a past above reproach, as well as possessing the required certificates of education. Look this up Mr. voter and when Mr. McKenzie is weighed in the balance he will not be found wanting.

We believe when E. V. Orvis says he will appoint a new political Board of Review, who will equalize the taxes throughout the county, that he will do exactly what he says, and that it would be a good plan for those people who do not want taxes equalized between Lake Forest and western Lake county to vote for some other candidate. His published declaration, thus throwing the gauntlet down to the Lake shore shows the metal of this self-made man, who was born on the shores of Fox River. Men of such back bone are badly needed in public office. The writer has watched his record in various offices in Waukegan for the past ten years. It has often been said his word is as good as his bond.

Mr. Voter, stop and think, do you personally know Mr. Bullock? Do you personally know his work as a city official in Waukegan? Do you know him when you meet him as man to man? OR do you know him as a good fellow who visits your town and makes a speech, shakes your hand and expresses his pleasure at meeting you ONLY when there is an election coming on and he is the candidate? Answer yourself truthfully and then decide if Mr. Bullock isn't the right man for the place.

Must be that some people read the editorials in The News, since last week we have had no less than a dozen inquiries about the fellow who failed to pay for his campaign advertising space four years ago, and when we have given the information in each case we have received the same answer, "I thought so." Any one else want to know? It's a good thing to be warned gentlemen.

Congressman Bullock sounds rather good does it not? And it would be a good thing too for the tenth Congressional district to be represented by a man of his stamp. His past record shows him worthy of this important trust, and if given the opportunity he will render this same district a service second to none of those who have preceded him.

That C. B. Dix feller for Sheriff is making an impression about equal to his size, in this neck of the woods, and by the way you know he is a pretty big man. Sure he's a Progressive but lots of the Republicans like him just the same.

All Republicans should make a united effort to support "Jim" Woodman for the Legislature. He is very popular, clean in all his business dealings and will make a record if elected.

Don't look like very much opposition to E. V. Orvis out this way. In fact he is about the only one mentioned for Judge of the County Court.

Politics are about as hot as the weather nowadays, maybe the former has some effect up the latter.

The best politicians are predicting a neck to neck race for County Treasurer.

Fred L. Hatch Is Well Received

With the above headings the Harvard Herald of August 18th, in speaking of the candidacy of Hon. Fred L. Hatch, the Progressive nomination for the legislature said:

"Fred L. Hatch, Progressive or Bull party candidate for member of legislature from this district, is well received wherever he goes. He is known by his candidacy, A Lake county and a success-

ful farmer and stock raiser, he has extensive and favorable acquaintance because of his prominence in all matters relating to agriculture, while he has likewise held official positions of responsibility and discharged their duties with credit. As a member of the board of supervisors of McHenry for many years and also head of the county fair association and later as a member of the state board of trustees of the Illinois university, Mr. Hatch performed every duty connected with these offices in such a way as to win approbation and to give an insight into public affairs that will be valuable to him in this district should he receive the party nomination Sept. 9.

Mr. Hatch's chief opponent for the Bull Moose party nomination is Fayette S. Munro, present member from Lake county. To all intents and purposes Mr. Munro is a Chicago man. Practically his business as a lawyer is in Chicago, where he has offices and has only a sleeping residence at Highland Park, Lake county, and for that reason he has but little in common with the great agricultural interests of McHenry, Boone and Lake counties, which make up the eighth senatorial district. His re-nomination and re-election means another legislator whose views and leanings are those of a Chicagoan instead of one whose sole interests are with this great dairy district, like Mr. Hatch.

Farmers and dairymen are positive where Mr. Hatch will align himself because of his interests in these matters, while others recognize his fairness his ability, and his desire to be a representative of the district in the fullest and best sense. He is a graduate of the state university at Urbana, an educated gentleman and one who will, if nominated on Sept. 9, ably and conscientiously represent this district at Springfield. Members of the Bull Moose party will do themselves honor by supporting Mr. Hatch for the legislature from this district. In ability, integrity and experience he is qualified in every way for the office he seeks.



Jos. E. Anderson

Lake Forest, Lake Co. Candidate for

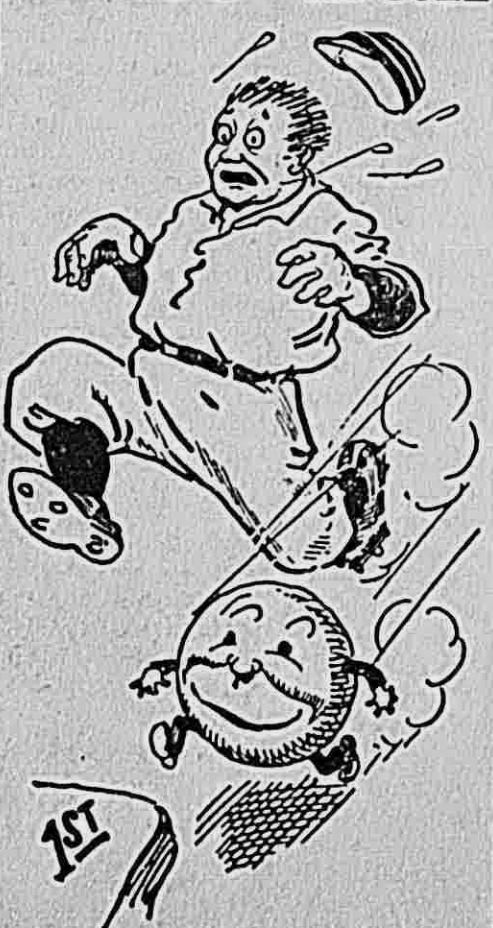
State Representative

to the 8th Senatorial District

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 9th 1914

YOUR SUPPORT RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED

Base Ball



The Ball Beat Him to First.

Sunday Aug 23rd

ANTIOCH

VS.

GRAYSLAKE

At Antioch 2:30 p. m.



Advertisement

Carl P. Westerfield

Candidate for

COUNTY CLERK

Subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held September 9 1914.



JAS. HEPBURN

Candidate for

COUNTY TREASURER

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries, Sept. 9th, 1914.

As deputy county treasurer during the past four years, I believe I have performed the duties faithfully, I have endeavored at all times to be courteous and accommodating and on these merits I am asking for this promotion.



Advertisement

FOR STATE TREASURER

CHARLES E. HOOK OF OTTAWA



Candidate for Republican Nomination. Primary election Sept. 9, 1914.

Qualified by training and experience. Banker 34 years. Cashier First National Bank 18 years. Assisted in conducting last two state campaigns as Republican State Central committeeman, 12th Congressional District. Mayor of Ottawa six years. Has never sought nor held state office.



WILLIAM A. ROSING

Candidate For

County Treasurer

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primaries

September 9th, 1914

Your Support Respectfully Solicited

If chosen to represent the Republican Party for the office of County Treasurer, and if elected, I will accept, as remuneration for my whole time and the best business and administrative ability I possess, the salary allowed by the County Board of Supervisors as full pay. I will turn into the County Treasury, as earnings of the Office, every penny received from interest on public monies, inheritance tax fees or any other source. I believe the salary allowed by the Board is ample compensation and am willing to give the work my best attention without thought of any perquisite.

Advertisement



LEW A. HENDEE

County Clerk

I hereby announce myself a candidate for re-election to the office of County Clerk, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary to be held on Wednesday, September 9th, 1914. Your vote and support is respectfully solicited.

Advertisement

To the Republican Voters of the Eighth Senatorial District:



I hereby announce myself a candidate for nomination for Representative in the Lower House of the General Assembly, subject to the decision of the Republican voters of the Eighth District, consisting of the Counties of Lake, McHenry and Boone, at the primaries to be held September 9, 1914.

If nominated and elected I shall vote for and favor:

1. A constitutional convention, to the end that the State may have:
 - (a) A more adequate and modern revenue law.
 - (b) A shorter ballot in elections.
 - (c) An end to minority representation in the Assembly, and the three (3) vote system.
 - (d) A restriction upon the power of the City of Chicago in the Legislature, and a greater measure of home rule for the City of Chicago.
 - (e) An easier method of amending the constitution than now provided for.
 - (f) Our constitution should be otherwise modernized in various particulars.
 2. I shall vote and work for an effective County Local Option Law, as the results of the Township Law show plainly that the County should be the unit in voting on the saloon question.
 3. I shall favor, as I always have favored, such legislation as protects the dairy farmer, and I shall endeavor to secure such a settlement between the State Board of Health and the Chicago Board of Health and the dairy interests so that both interests can live.
 4. In the House, I shall favor the cutting down of the standing committees from sixty-eight to fifteen in number, and make them all working committees; and shall favor the doing away with all rules that prevent the House, by a majority, from acting at any time as the majority of the House see fit.
- A stenographic record of everything said and done in each House of the Legislature should be taken and made a part of each day's printed Journal and given the widest circulation and publicity.

Very respectfully,
EDWARD D. SHURTLEFF.



COLD, STORMY WEATHER

Has no horrors for the man who has a plentiful supply of our celebrated Pettistown Coal on hand. It is a great satisfaction to know the wife and children at home are comfortable when the cold, wintry winds are blowing. A word to the wise.

Order Your Pittistown Coal now in calm weather prepare for the storm.

For Sale By
F. J. HUNT

The Trifling Sum of

One Cent

Will Buy

Considerable

Electric Service

It will pay for electricity sufficient to operate a 16 candle power carbon lamp 2 hours, or a sewing machine motor 1 hour, or a vacuum cleaner 45 minutes, or a washing machine 30 minutes, or keep a six pound flat-iron hot 30 minutes or make 6 cups of coffee in an electric percolator, or cook a Welsh rarebit in a chafing dish, or make 15 slices of toast

Electric Service is a luxury in everything but cost.

Is your house wired?

Public Service Company of Northern Illinois

McHenry County FAIR AND RACES

WOODSTOCK, ILL.

AUGUST
25 - 26 - 27 - 28
1914

More Shows
and
Better Attractions
Than Ever

More Money Offered for
Races
and a Fine Program
Assured

A Thrilling Series of
Ball Games
Woodstock vs. Union

Wednesday

McHenry vs. Huntley

Thursday

The Two Winners

Friday

The Great

Blanch McKinney - Hunter
Racing combination for free attractions on track every day. Chariot races, hurdle races, hippodrome races, wonderful tricks and stunts by horses and dogs.

The Great

Clifton-Kelley
Shows

Will Run

Day and Night

All new attractions, including gorgeous three abreast merry-go-round motordome, autodome ocean wave, monkey and dog show, Eiler's trained goat, John Ruhl's trained flee circus, imported direct from Germany! See the wonderful free act of Madam Beatrice in the evening.

Larger and better exhibits of live stock, farm products, culinary, manufactures and arts, which make the great event instructive as well as entertaining.

Dancing, music and a continuous round of amusement all the week.

Don't Miss it

Special trains on Chicago & North-Western Ry.

For premium lists and other information apply to.

Theo. Hamer, Sec
Woodstock Illinois

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the
Elgin Butter Market.

AGIN, ILL., Aug., 17--The Committee cleared butter at 30.

For Sale—Two carloads of close pingers and milkers. Go. Wedge. ad Something good at the Crystal theater Saturday evening. Don't miss it.

Charles and James (ran) are spending this week with relatives in Evanston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Taylor of Marion, Ind., are guests at the Charles Lux home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Sabin and son, Merrill and Ray Kinrade visited the latter's sister in Burlington Sunday.

"Safety First" Electric Lanterns at Hunt's. adv

Abe Crowley left Monday for New York state where he will visit relatives and friends for the next two months.

We have purchasers for farm land in this vicinity. If you have any to sell call at this office and let us know about it.

Miss Emma Engleschall of Syle and Dr. Smith of Downers Grove spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. John Brogan.

Wm. Bilwahn and family moved the latter part of last week from one of the Huber flats into the Morley cottage on the same street.

Lost—Last Wednesday evening a ladies gold bracelet, somewhere on the road between Grass Lake and Antioch. Finder please leave at this office. adv

For Sale—300 S. C. W. L. Cockrells suitable for broilers also a limited number of early birds suitable for spring breeders. E. B. Williams. 2w adv

Lewis Fly Killer for stock, at Hunt's adv

Representatives from the International Entertainment Bureau of Chicago are in town this week making arrangements for the lecture course to be given here this winter. This course is to consist of five numbers, viz: Royal Hungarian Orchestra, The Castle Square entertainers, The Seminary Girls, The Sumners entertainers and the Great Wassman. This course is guaranteed to be first class and is sure to be pleasing to the general public. Season ticket \$1.50. School children \$1.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks and gratitude to all those who remembered us so kindly by word and deed in the hour of our bereavement. Mrs. Sarah M. Sherwood and family.

DARWIN ON MAN'S ORIGIN

Misconception Which Has Been Widely Prevalent Set Right by English Curator.

"It is popularly supposed, even today, that, according to Darwin, man is a descendant of the monkeys," writes W. P. Pyecraft, curator of the British Museum, in the Illustrated London News. "But let those who feel hurt at the idea console themselves with the fact that he said nothing of the kind. What he did say was that man and the apes were descendants of a common stock, which is a very different thing."

"Huxley, years ago, endeavored to set this misconception right in his delightful 'Man's Place in Nature'; yet so deeply rooted was the original idea that he failed to reassure the non-scientific readers of his time. His son related how his father, near the end of his life, saw Carlyle walking slowly and alone down the opposite side of the street and, touched by his solitary appearance, crossed over and spoke to him. The old man looked at him, and merely remarking, 'You're Huxley, aren't you, the man that says we are all descended from monkeys?' went on his way, giving Huxley no chance of explaining matters or of protesting against the imaginary sin of his old friend being thrust upon his shoulders. A more careful, less prejudiced, perusal of what Huxley said would have set the old man's mind at rest and spared him this unmanly response to a kindly greeting."

"Huxley was the first, in that wonderful book, to marshal the facts of man's descent in detail. He pointed out the striking resemblances between man and the higher apes, and especially the chimpanzee and the gorilla. And the mass of facts which has accumulated since he wrote has confirmed that comparison in every detail."

GAVE HIM THE RIGHT IDEA

Important Part Played by Woman's Thimble in Showing Inventor Where He Could Improve.

Some of the greatest inventions in the world have been the result of accident, other inventions might have proved worthless had not some simple device, perhaps of an unimportant bit of machinery, made the whole failure a success after all. Not many people know that a woman's

Pearl Lux of Chicago is visiting home folks this week.

James Britten is quite ill at the present writing.

John Welch of Libertyville spent Tuesday in Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hawkins spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Antioch vs. Grayslake on the local ball grounds next Sunday.

The Waukegan Rug Company man will be in Antioch on Tuesday, Aug. 24.

For Sale—English Airedale puppies. Inquire of Thos. Brompton, Lake Villa.

Gasoline and kerosene stoves at Hunt's.

Sew machine supplies for any machine. Machines cleaned and repaired. J. C. James. 4m-adv

Eugene Smith of Atchison, Kansas, is the guests of his brothers, Charley and Harry at Channel.

When it comes to binding twine Deering Standards leads, others follow. Ask Hunt about it. adv

At the Crystal Theater next Monday evening, Mayor Busse's funeral in one reel. Don't miss it.

For Sale—120 acre farm, 2 miles east of town, good buildings, 10 room house, toilet and bath, running water. Inquire of Jas. Salat. Antioch, Ill.—Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. John McDougal, formerly of Antioch, but now of Longmont, Colo., are visiting in Lake county for a few weeks—Waukegan Gazette.

Mrs. Albert McVey and son Peter, Mrs. Dean Bell and Miss Elsie Pakkie of Washington Heights, are this week visiting at the home of Wm. Belter and Frank Dibble.

Just received a new supply of buggies. Frank Hunt. adv

Anyone having farm land for sale is requested to call at this office and list the same with us, as we frequently come in touch with persons wishing to purchase.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a special meeting in M. E. Church at 2:30 o'clock August 26. The purpose of such meeting being election of officers. All members and others are requested to be present.

By order of sec'y Margaret Felter.

Miss Addie Schafer spent the fore part of this week in Chicago purchasing a full line of the latest designs in early fall millinery. She will be ready to serve all who call, beginning Monday of next week.

man's work. The play played an important part in our modern illuminating gas jet.

When Murdoch, the inventor, first used his gas on trial he let it escape from the end of a small pipe, sticking on a clay plug when he wanted to shut it off. One day when he wanted to shut off his flow in a hurry he could not find his plug and being fearful of an explosion hastily searched for some substitute, finally grabbing his wife's thimble. This he closed over the pipe, but the thimble being perforated by constant use the gas percolated from the small needle holes and to his amazement the inventor says that the spread flame due to the numerous openings gave a better light than the solid flame from the pipe. So the thimble was the ancestor of the modern burner, according to a narrator of the episode in Gas Logic.

All "Mr. Browns."

Some twenty to thirty fishermen were engaged in an angling contest on the Severn, when one of them, who had brought with him a stone gallon bottle of beer, suddenly bethought himself of a friend who was sitting some distance along the bank out of sight. In a moment of generosity he called a boy and handed him the jar, with instructions to take it to his friend, Mr. Brown, and to tell him "to have a pull." The boy departed and some time elapsed before his return. The angler seized his bottle and eagerly raised it to his lips—to find it empty. He had not realized that his friend had such a cubic capacity, and asked the lad if he had found Mr. Brown, and why the jar was empty. "Please, sir," came the reply, "they was all Mr. Browns when I asked 'so I went along the bank till the beer was finished.'"—London Mail.

His Alphabetical Family.

Assistant City Prosecutor Souhrada of Chicago, in explaining his late attendance in court told the judge that "the stork supplied the letter 'D' to my alphabetical family this morning."

"How's that?" asked the court.

"Well, we've got all the letters up to 'H' now, 'D' was missing, so we named the new arrival Daniel. He's as fine a boy as you ever saw."

He named his children over to the judge. They are: Albert, Bernadette, Charles, Daniel, Elsie, Frank, George and Helen.

"When will Z be represented?" asked the court.

"I give it up," laughed the prosecutor.

For Sale—Ripe tomatoes for canning. Mary G. Jamieson.

For Rent—My seven room house on Spafford street. Andrew Harrison.

James Holmes of Chicago is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Drury.

Wm. Lasco was visiting his son, Frank at Mitchell, South Dakota, last week.

Mrs. Hoffman and daughter Edna, of Stoughton, Wis., are visiting relatives at this place.

Ted Lenor now has on hand a supply of Columbia phonographs and records as well as Kimball pianos.

To Rent—Three room flat, with large pantry and closet, electric lights and water. Inquire of Geo. Huber.

A number from here are in attendance at the Old Soldier's and Sailor's reunion at Waukegan, yesterday and today.

Paints and oils of all kind at Hunt's.

Mrs. Geo. Conrad, Priscilla and Wesley returned home the first of the week after having spent a couple of weeks with relatives at Downer's Grove.

A number of local fans accompanied the ball team to Burlington Sunday, and were, of course somewhat disappointed at seeing them beaten.

J. W. Nelson, who is employed in the People's Stockyards State bank in Chicago, is spending his vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Nelson.

Mass every Sunday at Fox Lake school house at 10 a. m., at Ingleside at 9 a. m., at Long Lake pavilion at 8 a. m., at Lake Villa at 9 a. m. and at Antioch at 10:30 a. m. Rev. Father Lynch, pastor.

Ernest Faulkner who has been very ill as the result of drinking lysol is now declared out of danger and is able to be up and about. Last Friday afternoon while at work at the Salem school house he by error drank from a bottle containing lysol which had been used for the purpose of cleaning a sink.

The preparation being of a very poisonous nature, burned his mouth and throat severely and for a time his condition was regarded as very critical.

DOING AWAY WITH TETANUS

Disease That Has Been Considered So Deadly Really Will Readily Yield to Treatment.

The loss of life from tetanus, it should be emphasized, is almost entirely preventable. Injection of antitoxin immediately after the injury is received, together with relentless surgical cleansing of the wound under anesthesia, constitutes insurance against tetanus in virtually every case.

The few recorded cases in which antitoxin has failed to prevent tetanus have been attributable usually to a local infection which kept the tetanus bacillus alive until the antitoxin was eliminated or destroyed.

Hence thorough cleansing of the injured part should not be neglected. If the patient is not seen until the wound is several days old, antitoxin should be given in large doses intravenously, or, if symptoms indicate impending tetanus, intraspinally. In any case, promptness and thoroughness are the watchwords. — From the Journal of American Medical Association.

The Anomalous Mexican.

In the opening paragraph of one of his best stories Kipling wrote: "Let it be clearly understood that the Russian is a delightful person till he tucks his shirt in. As an oriental he is charming. It is only when he insists upon being treated as the most easterly of western peoples, instead of the most westerly of easterners that he becomes a radical anomaly extremely difficult to handle. The host never knows which side of his nature is going to turn up next." There is a somewhat similar difficulty with the Mexican. He can be charming, but one never knows whether he is the most northern southerner or the most southern northerner, and he can change from one to the other with a facility that is almost genius.

Jas. M. Woodman

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

Candidate for

Representative

8th District

Subject to the Decision of the Republican Primary to be Held on

September 9th, 1914

September 9th, 1914

September 9th, 1914

September 9th, 1914

September 9th, 1914

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September 9th, 1914

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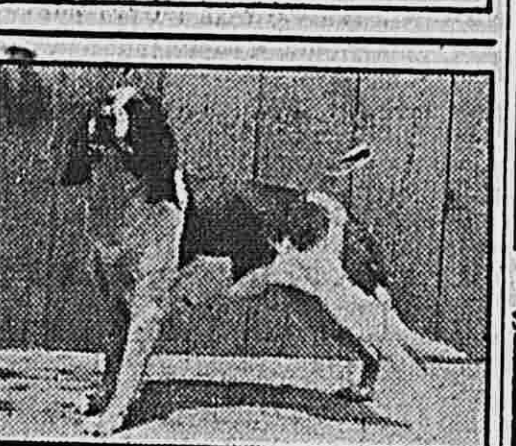
September 9th, 1914

Ted Lenor is putting on the market an automobile polish of marked quality. It is put up from a formula of his own invention and goes under the name of Lenor's French Polish. When designed especially for autos it is equally effective for pianos, hard wood floors, or in fact any highly polished surface. He has demonstrated its merit on several occasions and in each case has been highly complimented on the result.

INGALLS BROS.
Waukegan
OPTOMETRISTS
Graduates of McConnick
OPTICAL COLLEGE



EYES TESTED GLASSES FITTED
ARTIFICIAL EYES



\$25.00 REWARD

for the recovery, or information leading to recovery, of this black and white female Beagle Hound, lost June 8th, in the region of Grays Lake, Lake Co., Ill. She was due to have puppies June 23rd.

Notify Dr. W. S. BELLWS
Waukegan, Ill.



One session of the Probate court was held for general probate of estates, between July 1 and September 14th, and four times a month at other periods of the year.

If elected County Judge I will abolish the rule of court which conflicts with the following statute, sec. 3264: Terms of Court—Always open. The terms of Probate Court shall commence on the first Monday of each month during the year and shall always be open for the granting of letters testamentary, letters of administration and guardianship and continue open from day to day.

If elected I will positively appoint two members of the Board of Review on merit alone Who WILL review and equalize the taxes, between the millionaire and politicians of the Lake Shore and the body of the county.

While it is impossible to get exact figures except to make an exhaustive study, it is sufficient to say that the taxes of the North Shore have never been passed on by a Board of Review, except to be lowered. More than one thousand people west of the first tier of counties have been ordered in, each year and raised.

My platform will be EQUAL JUSTICE TO ALL.

E. V. ORVIS.

Commencing Aug 14th

until September 1st I will hold a contest entitling the one who does largest business in my studio, to one dozen of my \$8.00 cab folder photo's and the second largest to a \$4.00 cab choice.

HOLTDORF'S STUDIO.

Advertisement.



Henry B. Eger

CANDIDATE FOR

State Representative
of the 8th Senatorial District

Subject to the Decision of the
Republican Primaries
Septemter 9, 1914

Your Support Respectfully Solicited.

One good term deserves another



Advertisement

Thos. E. Graham

Democratic Candidate for Re-election to

LEGISLATURE

Eighth Senatorial District

Subject to the Decision of the Primaries September 9th 1914

Your Support Will be Appreciated



CHAPTER I.

The Hollow of Her Hand

by George Barr McCutcheon

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March Comes In Like the Lion.

The train, which had roared through a withering gale of sleet all the way up from New York, came to a standstill, with many an ear-splitting sigh, alongside the little station, and a reluctant porter opened his vestibule door to descend to the snow-swept platform: a solitary passenger had reached the journey's end. The swirl of snow and sleet screaming out of the blackness at the end of the station building enveloped the porter in an instant, and cut his ears and neck with stinging force as he turned his back against the gale. A pair of lonely, half-obscured platform lights gleamed faintly at the top of their icy posts at each end of the station; two or three frost-incrusted windows glowed dully in the side of the building, while one shone brightly where the operator sat waiting for the passing of No. 33.

An order had been issued for the stopping of the fast express at B—, a noteworthy concession in these days of premeditated haste. Not in the previous career of flying 33 had it even so much as slowed down for the insignificant little station, through which it swooped at midnight the whole year round. Just before pulling out of New York on this eventful night the conductor received a command to stop 33 at B— and let down a single passenger, a circumstance which meant trouble for every dispatcher along the line.

The woman who got down at B— in the wake of the shivering but deferential porter, and who passed by the conductors without lifting her face, was without hand luggage of any description. She was heavily veiled, and warmly clad in furs. At eleven o'clock that night she had entered the compartment in New York. Throughout the thirty miles or more she had sat alone and inert beside the snow-clogged window, peering through veil and frost into the night that whizzed past the pane, seeing nothing yet apparently intent on all that stretched beyond. As still, as immobile as death itself she had held herself from the moment of departure to the instant that brought the porter with the word that they were whistling for B—. Without a word she arose and followed him to the vestibule, where she watched him as he unstuffed the outer door and lifted the trap. A single word escaped her lips and he held out his hand to receive the crumpled bill she clutched in her gloved fingers. He did not look at it. He knew that it would amply reward him for the brief exposure he endured on the lonely, wind-swept platform of a station, the name of which he did not know.

She took several uncertain steps in the direction of the station windows and stopped, as if bewildered. Already the engine was pounding the air with quick, vicious snorts in the effort to set under way; the vestibule trap and door closed with a bang; the wheels were creaking. A bitter wind smote her in the face; the wet, hurrying sleet crashed against the thin veil, blinding her.

The door of the waiting room across the platform opened and a man rushed toward her.

"Mrs. Wrاندall?" he called above the roar of the wind.

She advanced quickly.

"What a night!" he said, as much to himself as to her. "I'm sorry you would insist on coming tonight. Tomorrow morning would have satisfied me."

"Is this Mr. Drake?"

They were being blown through the door into the waiting room as she put the question. Her voice was muffled. The man in the great fur coat put his weight against the door to close it.

"Yes, Mrs. Wrاندall. I have done all that could be done under the circumstances. I am sorry to tell you that we still have two miles to go by motor before we reach the inn. My car is open—I don't possess a limousine—but if you will lie down in the tonneau you will find some protection from—"

She broke in sharply, impatiently. "Pray do not consider me, Mr. Drake. I am not afraid of the blizzard."

"Then we'd better be off," said he, a note of anxiety in his voice—a certain touch of nervousness. "I drive my own car. The road is good, but I shall drive cautiously. Ten minutes, perhaps, I—I am sorry you thought best to brave this wretched—"

"I am not sorry for myself, Mr. Drake, but for you. You have been most kind. I did not expect you to meet me."

"I took the liberty of telephoning to you. It was well that I did it early in the evening. The wires are down now, I fear." He hesitated for a moment, staring at her as if trying to penetrate the thick, wet veil. "I may have brought you on a fool's errand. You see, I—I have seen Mr. Wrاندall but once, in town somewhere, and I may be wrong. Still, the coroner—and the sheriff—seemed to think you should be notified—I might say questioned. That is why I called you up. I trust, madam, that I am mistaken."

"Yes," she said shrilly, betraying the intensity of her emotion. It was as

if she lacked the power to utter more than a single word, which signified neither acquiescence nor approval.

He was ill at ease, distressed. "I have engaged a room for you at the inn, Mrs. Wrاندall. You did not bring a maid, I see. My wife will come over from our place to stay with you if you—"

She shook her head. "Thank you, Mr. Drake. It will not be necessary. I came alone by choice. I shall return to New York tonight."

"But you—why, you can't do that," he cried, holding back as they started toward the door. "No trains stop here after ten o'clock. The locals begin running at seven in the morning. Besides—"

She interrupted him. "May we not start now, Mr. Drake? I am—well, you must see that I am suffering. I must see, I must know. The suspense—"

She did not complete the sentence, but hurried past him to the door, throwing it open and bending her body to the gust that burst in upon them.

He sprang after her, grasping her arm to lead her across the icy platform to the automobile that stood in the lee of the building.

Disdaining his command to enter the tonneau, she stood beside the car and waited until he cranked it and took his place at the wheel. Then she took her seat beside him and permitted him to tuck the great buffalo robe about her. No word was spoken. The man was a stranger to her. She forgot his presence in the car.

Into the thick of the storm the motor chugged. Grim and silent, the man at the wheel, ungoggled and tense, sent the whirling thing swiftly over the trackless village street and out upon the open country road. The woman closed her eyes and waited.

You would know the month was March. He said: "It comes in like a lion," but apparently the storm swallowed the words for she made no response to them.

They crossed the valley and crept up the tree-covered hill, where the force of the gale was broken. If she heard him say: "Fierce, wasn't it?" she gave no sign, but sat hunched forward, peering ahead through the snow at the blurred lights that seemed so far away and yet were close at hand.

"Is that the inn?" she asked as he swerved from the road a few moments later.

"Yes, Mrs. Wrاندall. We're here."

"Is he in there?"

"Where you see that lighted window upstairs." He tooted the horn vigorously as he drew up to the long, low porch. Two men dashed out from the doorway and clumsily assisted her from the car.

"Go right in, Mrs. Wrاندall," said Drake. "I will join you in a jiffy."

She walked between the two men into the feebly lighted office of the inn. The keeper of the place, a dreary looking person with dread in his eyes, hurried forward. She stopped, stock still. Some one was brushing the stubborn, thickly caked snow from her long chinchilla coat.

"You must let me get you something hot to drink, madam," the landlord was saying dolorously.

She struggled with her veil, finally tearing it away from her face. Then she took in the rather bare, cheerless room with a slow, puzzled sweep of her eyes.

"No, thank you," she replied.

"It won't be any trouble, madam," urged the other. "It's right here. The sheriff says it's all right to serve it."

"What a night!" he said, as much to himself as to her. "I'm sorry you would insist on coming tonight. Tomorrow morning would have satisfied me."

"Is this Mr. Drake?"

They were being blown through the door into the waiting room as she put the question. Her voice was muffled. The man in the great fur coat put his weight against the door to close it.

slender figure. She was young and strikingly beautiful, despite the intense pallor that overspread her face. Her dark, questioning, dreading eyes looked up into his with an expression he was never to forget. It combined dread, horror, doubt and a smoldering anger that seemed to overcast all other emotions that lay revealed to him.

"This is a—what is commonly called a 'road house'?" she asked dully, her eyes narrowing suddenly as if in pain.

"It is an inn during the winter, Mrs. Wrاندall, and a road house in the summer, if that makes it plain to you. I will say, however, that Burton has always kept well within the law. This is the first—er—real bit of trouble he's had, and I won't say it's his fault. Keep quiet, Burton. No one is accusing you of anything wrong. Don't whine about it."

"But my place is ruined," groaned the doleful one. "It's got a black eye now. Not that I blame you, madam, but you can see how—"

He qualified before the steady look in her eyes, and turned away mumbling.

"There is a fire in the reception room, madam," said the corner; "and the proprietor's wife to look out for you if you should require anything. Will you go in there and compose yourself before going upstairs? Or, if you would prefer waiting until morning, I shall not insist on the—er—ordal tonight."

"I prefer going up there tonight," said she steadily.

The men looked at each other, and the sheriff spoke. "Mr. Drake is quite confident—the man is your husband. It's an ugly affair, Mrs. Wrاندall. We had no means of identifying him until Drake came in this evening, out of curiosity you might say. For your sake, I hope he is mistaken."

"Would you mind telling me something about it before I go upstairs? I am quite calm. I am prepared for anything. You need not hesitate."

"As you wish, madam. You will go into the reception room, if you please. Burton, is Mrs. Wrاندall's room quite ready for her?"

"I shall not stay here tonight," interposed Mrs. Wrاندall. "You need not keep the room for me."

"But, my dear Mrs. Wrاندall—"

"I shall wait in the railway station until morning if necessary. But not here."

The coroner led the way to the cosy little room off the office. She followed with the sheriff. The men looked worn and haggard in the bright light that met them, as if they had not known sleep or rest for many hours.

"The assistant district attorney was here until eleven, but went home to get a little rest. It's been a hard case for all of us—a nasty one," explained the sheriff, as he placed a chair in front of the fire for her. She sank into it limply.

"Go on, please," she murmured, and shook her head at the nervous little woman who bustled up and inquired if she could do anything to make her more comfortable.

The sheriff cleared his throat. "Well, it happened last night. All day long we've been trying to find out who he is, and over since eight o'clock this morning we've been searching for the woman who came here with him. She has disappeared as completely as if swallowed by the earth. Not a sign of a clew—not a shred. There's nothing to show when she left the inn or by what means. All we know is that the door to that room up there was standing half open when Burton passed by it at seven o'clock this morning—that is to say, yesterday morning, for this is now Wednesday. It is quite clear, from this, that she neglected to close the door tightly when she came out, probably through haste or fear, and the draft in the hall blew it wider open during the night. Burton says the inn was closed for the night at half-past ten. He went to bed. She must have slipped out after everyone was sound asleep. There were no other guests on that floor. Burton and his wife sleep on this floor, and the servants are at the top of the house and in a wing. No one heard a sound. We have not the remotest idea when the thing happened, or when she left the place. Dr. Sheef says the man had been dead six or eight hours when he first saw him, and that was very soon after Burton's discovery. Burton, on finding the door open, naturally suspected that his guests had skipped out during the night to avoid paying the bill, and lost no time in entering the room."

"He found the man lying on the bed, sprawled out, face upward and as dead as a mack—I should say, quite dead. He was partly dressed. His coat and vest hung over the back of a chair. A small service carving knife, belonging to the inn, had been driven squarely into his heart and was found sticking there. Burton says that the man, on their arrival at the inn, about nine o'clock at night, ordered supper sent up to the room. The tray of dishes, with most of the food untouched, and an empty champagne bottle, was found on the service table near the bed. One of the chairs was overturned. The servant who took the meal to the room says that the woman was sitting at the window

with her wraps on, motor veil and all, just as she was when she came into the place. The man gave all the directions, the woman apparently paying no attention to what was going on. The waitress left the room without seeing her face. She had instructions not to come for the tray until morning."

"That was the last time the man was seen alive. No one has seen the woman since the door closed after the servant, who distinctly remembers hearing the key turn in the lock as she went down the hall. It seems pretty clear that the man ate and drank but not the woman. Her food remained untouched on the plate and her glass was full. 'Gad, it must have been a merry feast! I beg your pardon, Mrs. Wrاندall!'"

"Go on, please," said she levelly.

"That's all there is to say so far as the actual crime is concerned. There



She Sank Into It Limply.

were signs of a struggle—but it isn't necessary to go into that. Now, as to their arrival at the inn. The blizzard had not set in. Last night was dark, of course, as there is no moon, but it was clear and rather warm for the time of year. The couple came here about nine o'clock in a high power runabout machine, which the man drove. They had no hand baggage and apparently had run out from New York. Burton says he was on the point of refusing them accommodations when the man handed him a hundred-dollar bill. It was more than Burton's cupid could withstand. They did not register. The state license numbers had been removed from the automobile, which was of foreign make. Of course it was only a question of time until we could have found out who the car belonged to. It is perfectly obvious why he removed the numbers."

At this juncture Drake entered the room. Mrs. Wrاندall did not at first recognize him.

"It has stopped snowing," announced the newcomer.

"Oh, it is Mr. Drake," she murmured. "We have a little French car, painted red," she announced to the sheriff without giving Drake another thought.

"And this one is red, madam," said the sheriff, with a glance at the corner. Drake nodded his head. Mrs. Wrاندall's body stiffened perceptibly, as if deflecting a blow. "It is still standing in the garage, where he left it on his arrival."

"Did no one see the face of—the woman?" asked Mrs. Wrاندall, rather gingerly. "It seems odd that no one should have seen her face," she went on without waiting for an answer.

"It's not strange, madam, when you consider all the circumstances. She was very careful not to remove her veil or her coat until the door was locked. That proves that she was not the sort of woman we usually find galavanting around with men regardless of—ahem, I beg your pardon. This must be very distressing to you."

"I am not sure, Mr. Sheriff, that it is my husband who lies up there. Please remember that," she said steadily. "It is easier to hear the details now, before I know, than it will be afterward if it should turn out to be as Mr. Drake declares."

"I see," said the sheriff, marveling. "Besides, Mr. Drake is not positive," put in the coroner hopefully.

"I am reasonably certain," said Drake.

"Then all the more reason why I should have the story first," said she, with a shiver that no one failed to observe.

The sheriff resumed his conclusions. "Women of the kind I referred to a moment ago don't care whether they're seen or not. In fact, they're rather brazen about it. But this one was different. She was as far from that as it was possible for her to be. We saw her face or who can give the least idea as to what she looks like, excepting a general description of her figure, her carriage and the outdoor garments she wore. We have reason to believe she was young. She was modestly dressed. Her coat was one of those heavy ulster affairs, such as a woman

uses in motoring or on a sea voyage. There was a small sable stole about her neck. The skirt was short, and she wore high black shoes of the thick walking type. Judging from Burton's description she must have been about your size and figure, Mrs. Wrاندall. Isn't that so, Mrs. Burton?"

The innkeeper's wife spoke. "Yes, Mr. Harben, I'd say so myself. About five feet six, I'd judge; rather slim and graceful like, in spite of the big coat."

Mrs. Wrاندall was watching the woman's face. "I am five feet six," she said, as if answering a question.

The sheriff cleared his throat somewhat needlessly.

"Burton says she acted as if she were a lady," he went on. "Not the kind that usually comes out here on such expeditions, he admits. She did not speak to anyone, except once in very low tones to the man she was with, and then she was standing by the fireplace out in the main office, quite a distance from the desk. She went upstairs alone, and he gave some orders to Burton before following her. That was the last time Burton saw her. The waitress went up with a specially prepared supper about half an hour later."

"It seems quite clear, Mrs. Wrاندall, that she robbed the man after stabbing him," said the coroner.

Mrs. Wrاندall started. "Then she was not a lady, after all," she said quickly. There was a note of relief in her voice. It was as if she had put aside a half-formed conclusion.

"His pockets were empty. Not a penny had been left. Watch, cuff links, scarf pin, cigarette case, purse and bill folder—all gone. Burton had seen most of these articles in the office."

"Isn't it—but no! Why should I be the one to offer a suggestion that might be construed as a defense for this woman?"

"You were about to suggest, madam, that some one else might have taken the valuables—is that it?" cried the sheriff.

"Had you thought of it, Mr. Sheriff?"

"I had not. It isn't reasonable. No one about this place is suspected. We have thought of this, however: the murderer may have taken all of these things away with her in order to prevent immediate identification of her victim. She may have been clever enough for that. It would give her a start."

"Not an unreasonable conclusion, when you stop to consider, Mr. Sheriff, that the man took the initiative in that very particular," said Mrs. Wrاندall in such a self-contained way that the three men looked at her in wonder. Then she came abruptly to her feet. "It is very late, gentlemen. I am ready to go upstairs, Mr. Sheriff."

"I must warn you, madam, that Mr. Drake is reasonably certain that it is your husband," said the coroner uncomfortably. "You may not be prepared for the shock that—"

"I shall not faint, Dr. Sheef. If it is my husband I shall ask you to leave me alone in the room with him for a little while." The final word trailed out into a long, tremulous wail, showing how near she was to the breaking point in her wonderful effort at self-control. The men looked away hastily. They heard her draw two or three deep, quivering breaths; they could almost feel the tension that she was exercising over herself.

The doctor turned after a moment and spoke very gently, but with professional firmness. "You must not think of venturing out in this wretched night, madam. It would be the worst kind of folly. Surely you will be guided by me—by your own common sense. Mrs. Burton will be with you—"

"Thank you, Dr. Sheef," she interposed calmly. "If what we all fear should turn out to be the truth, I could not stay here. I could not breathe. I could not live. If, on the other hand, Mr. Drake is mistaken, I shall stay. But if it is my husband, I cannot remain under the same roof with him, even though he be dead. I do not expect you to understand my feelings. It would be asking too much of men—too much."

"I think I understand," murmured Drake.

"Come," said the sheriff, arousing himself with an effort. She moved swiftly after him. Drake and the coroner, following close behind with Mrs. Burton, could not take their eyes from the slender, graceful figure. She was a revelation to them. Feeling as they did that she was about to be confronted by the most appalling crisis imaginable, they could not but marvel at her composure. Drake's mind dwelt on the stories of the gullotine and the heroines who went up to it in those bloody days without so much as a quiver of dread. Somehow, to him, this woman was a heroine.

They passed into the hall and mounted the stairs. At the far end of the corridor a man was seated in front of a closed door. He arose as the party approached. The sheriff signed for him to open the door he guarded. As he did so, a chilly blast of air blew upon the faces of those in the hall. The curtains in the window of the room were flapping and whipling in the win.

Mrs. Wrاندall caught her breath. For the instant it seemed as though on the point of fainting. She suddenly stiffened, her hand and going to the wall as if for support. The moment she was moving forward, she was into the icily dimly lighted room.

A single electric light gleamed in the corner beside the bureau. Near the window stood the bed. She went swiftly toward it, her eyes fastened upon the ridge that ran through the center of it: a still, wide ridge that seemed without beginning or end.

With nervous fingers she attendant lifted the sheet at the head of the bed and turned it back. As he let it fall across the chest of the dead man he drew back and turned his face away.

She bent forward and the straightened her figure to its full height, without for an instant removing her gaze from the face of the man who lay before her: a dark-haired man in death, who must have been beautiful to look upon in the flush of life.

For a long time she stood there looking, as motionless as the object on which she gazed. Behind her were the tense, keen-eyed men, not one of whom seemed to breathe during the grim minutes that passed. The wind howled about the corners of the inn, but no one heard it. They heard the beating of their hearts, even the ticking of their watches, but not the wail of the wind.

At last her hands, claw-like in their tenseness, went slowly to her temples. Her head dropped slightly forward, and a great shudder ran through her body. The coroner started forward, expecting her to collapse.

"Please go away," she was saying in an absolutely emotionless voice. "Let me stay here alone for a little while."

That was all. The men relaxed. They looked at each other with a single question in their eyes. Was it quite safe to leave her alone with her dead? They hesitated.

She turned on them suddenly, spreading her arms in a wide gesture of self-absolution. Her somber eyes swept the group.

"I can do no harm. This man is mine. I want to look at him for the last time—alone. Will you go?"

"Do you mean, madam, that you intend to—"

"I began the coroner in alarm. She clasped her hands. "I mean that I shall take my last look at him now—and here. Then you may do what you like with him. He is your dead—not mine. I do not want him. Can you understand? I do not want this dead thing. But there is something I should say to him, something that I must say. Something that no one must hear but the good God who knows how much he has hurt me. I want to say it close to those gray, horrid ears. Who knows? He may hear me!"

Wondering, the others backed from the room. She watched them until they closed the door.

Listening, they heard her lower the window. It squeaked like a thing in fear.

Ten minutes passed. The group in the hall conversed in whispers.

"Poor thing," said the innkeeper's wife.

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he Is a Warning

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they soon upset the liver
causing rheumatic attacks,
and bright disease.

Kidney Pills is a most relia
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An Illinois Case.

Mrs. M. 2647
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cured me and I have
nery complaint ever.

Get Don's at Any Dr. or a Box
DOAN'S
FOSTER-MILBURN CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

UNION MIGHT BE POSTPONED

Matter-of-Fact Serelda's Two Good
Reasons for Hesitating About
Setting the Day.

The Blanks' maid of all work was a
practical young woman of about
twenty-seven years. One day when
her mistress was making some plans
for the future the matter-of-fact

Serelda said:
"I don't know, ma'am. It might be
that I won't be with you much longer,
an' then mebbe I will. I ain't sure
yet."

Knowing that a young man had
called a good many times to see Se-
relda, her mistress said:
"Are you thinking of getting mar-
ried, Serelda?"

Without the least show of embar-
rassment or enthusiasm Serelda said:
"Well, yes, to tell the truth, I am.
Then again I don't know if I will. I've
got a good place here with good pay,
and he's such a fool mebbe I'll stay
on with you!"

The young man who has been jilted
thinks that all the trouble in the
world wears petticoats.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Croquet Revival Has Set In in the Capital City

WASHINGTON.—Croquet is a game that may "come back." Under the
sponsorship of Senator Cummins of Iowa, Mrs. Champ Clark and other
men and women of distinction in public life a croquet revival has set in in
Washington. Croquet is a game so
old that its origin is obscure. Like
most of the games that men play,
it was probably a derivative or re-
vision of an older game—which was
also the derivative of an older game,
etc.—and which has itself undergone
considerable alteration during its pres-
ent general form. No doubt in the
centuries to come it will undergo such
changes of form and name that re-
mote posterity may have to turn to
antiquarian research to trace it to
the game which is played today. There is a kinship between all games
that are played with balls and sticks or balls and clubs, and their blood-lines
run together at a time so deep in the depths of the past that no chronicles,
intelligible to us, survive. There is a strong relationship between polo, cro-
quet, billiards, bowles, cricket, hockey, tennis and baseball, and between
these and other games which remain to us only as mere names if we could
but securely and certainly trace that relationship.

Croquet in nearly its present form seems to have been introduced into
England from Ireland in 1856, and it seems to have been introduced into
Ireland from southern France in 1852. In that year it was played on the
lawn of Lord Lonsdale, and the story runs that it was played there and then
under the auspices of the eldest daughter of Sir Edmund Macnaghten, who
had learned it during a residence in France. It came rapidly into favor as a
pastime in England, and was strongly reminiscent of a game of balls, mal-
lets, hoops, or wickets, and pegs, called "pall mall," from the French pall-
mallie, which was a popular game in England during the years of the reign-
ing Stuarts.

Vice-President Marshall Hobnobs With Squirrels

THE fact that the Vice-President and Mrs. Marshall live in a hotel precludes
any possibility of their introducing a dog or a kitten into the even tenor
of their family life, although the vice-president takes the keenest personal
interest in the dogs of his friends.

"I have to hobnob with the squir-
rels," he said, "and those over here
in the park are highly indignant if
I am slow about finding the peanuts
or the popcorn which I always take
to them."

The vice-president is a familiar
figure in Lafayette square, where he
is seen going in and out among the
trees of the park, coaxing the squir-
rels to come down for a peanut, or
sitting aside by side with two or three
upon a bench, making them beg for their supper, which they know is in his
pockets.

The secretary of state brought his favorite mount from Nebraska, and
Rex is a member of the official household in Washington. Secretary Bryan
has been in the saddle since he was a boy, and finds no diversion equal to
that of a canter through Rock Creek park. When some one asked him if
he had other animals that might rival Rex in his affections, he declared that
there was no other animal with the same claim upon a man's affections as
the horse.

Yet it is not unusual to hear "Bryan's lions" talked about.
The "Bryan lions" are made of stone and were brought from Japan. They
are on either side of the entrance to Calumet place, and one lion has his
mouth wide open, while the other's is tightly closed.

Some Pets Admired by Cabinet Members' Families

THE Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. McAdoo have a handsome collier,
and little Miss Sallie McAdoo has a small dog named Fifi which is the
delight of her life and the avowed nuisance of the family.

The son of the Secretary and Mrs.
Lane is the proud possessor of a
splendid English bull named Jack,
and the younger sons of the Secretary
of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels have
had all the animals and various kinds
of pets that a family of boys accumu-
late, the most conspicuous of which
were some chickens; most satisfac-
tory was a nice, common snake, which
served its day and generation and was
finally skinned, and the ones longest
remembered were some tadpoles,
which were put in the usual fruit jar and neglected.

Mrs. Houston, wife of the secretary of agriculture, is devoted to horses,
and expressed her great delight in having them when she was in Wash-
ington.

"I have been accustomed to horses all of my life," she said, "and greatly
missed them in St. Louis. It is a perfect joy to drive around and behind them
again!"

The Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Houston were friends and neigh-
bors of the Postmaster General and Mrs. Burleson when they all lived in
Austin, Texas, and their devotion to horses is the same.

The Misses Burleson are both accomplished horsewomen.

Owls Visit Senate Chamber and White House

THERE was a visitor in the gallery of the senate not many days ago, who
watched the proceedings from the reserved section, and yet who pre-
sented no card of admission. No one saw him enter, and no one was more
astonished than the vigilant doorkeeper
when he discovered his presence.
Inasmuch as it would have created a
great commotion to get him out, and
because he was a perfectly quiet, well-
behaved guest and apparently deeply
interested in the business before the
senate, he was allowed to stay until
adjournment.

If an owl ever before visited either
of the legislative bodies of the
United States, it is not recorded in
history, so that the one who sat in
the senate gallery the other day, blinking confidentially and wisely at the
vice-president, established a precedent which other wise old owls may
follow.

"And he didn't hoot at us once!" exclaimed one of the members of that
distinguished body in mock surprise.
It is quite time for the ornithologist to discover the fine, psychologi-
cal reason that attracts owls to politics. No sooner had the excitement of
the owl's presence in the senate subsided than another owl was detected in
the act of breaking into the White House.

He was on the sill of one of the west windows of the private dining
room, evidently puzzled to find it impossible to strut through the screen, al-
though he tried it again and again after some one insisted on driving him
away.

There's a Reason for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

A Man's Drink—
A Woman's Drink—
Everybody's Drink



Vigorously good—and keenly
delicious. Thirst-quenching
and refreshing.

The national beverage
—and yours.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola.



What is Castoria

CASTORIA, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops
and Soother Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium,
Morphine, nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It
destroys Worms, allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it
has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind
Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach
and Bowels, stimulates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep.
The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over
30 years, has no the signature of J. C. Fletcher, and has been made under
his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.
All Counts, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that
endanger the health of infants and children. Be sure and get the
Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Get Don's at Any Dr. or a Box
DOAN'S
FOSTER-MILBURN CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

More Fads.
Silas—
at's your son studying at
college?
Hiram—
harmacy.
Silas—
me new-fangled farming.
eh?—Ju-

ERUPTION OVER CHILD'S BODY

Row No. 3, Box 67, Little Falls,
Minn. Our little boy was taken sick
with fever and after the fever he
broke out with a sore eruption all over
his body. We could get nothing to
help him. The sores were large and
red and bleeding. They started with
blisters as if he were burned and
when they broke they would bleed
as they itched so that he could not
sleep for some time. We had him all
dressed up with bandages and then we
dressed him every day.

"We thought a cake of Cuticura Soap
and a box of Cuticura Ointment
which soon gave him relief. Now he
is as well as can be for in three weeks
he was all healed by the Cuticura
Soap and Ointment." (Signed) George
Wolters, Jan. 29, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold
throughout the world. Sample of each
free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-
card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

In Siberia.
"Pleasure party?" asked the first
Cossack.
"You might say so," answered the
other. "We're going for a knouting."

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties
promptly healed with Roman Eye Bal-
sam. Adv.

Fifteen hundred persons are killed
and 5,000 are annually injured as a
result of fires in the United States.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are
brutal, harsh, unnecessary.

**CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS**
Purely vegetable. Act
gently on the liver,
eliminate bile, and
soothe the delicate
membrane of the
bowel. Cure
Biliousness,
Sluggishness,
Sick Head,
Acid Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. D. Wood

ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles
Lymphangitis, Poll Evil, Fistula
Boils, Swellings; Stops Lameness
and aches in joints. Heals Sores, Cuts,
Bruises, Boil Chafes. It is an
ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE
(NON-POISONOUS)

Does not blister or remove the
hair and horse can be worked. Pleasant to use.
\$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case
for special instructions and Book 5 K free.
ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for man and
horse. Strains, Sprains, Knots, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg,
Gout, Concentrated—only a few drops required. No applica-
tion. Price \$1 per bottle at dealers or direct.
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LEG**
The superiority of Cuticura products is due to over 15
years of specializing in vaseline and serums only.
Insist on Cuticura. It is unobtainable, order direct.
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Valuable information to all afflicted. Send name and
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MEMPHIS, TENN. BOOK, AUSTIN, ILLINOIS

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ington, D.C. Books free. High-
est references. Best results.
W. N. U. CHICAGO, NO. 34-1914.

WELL, HE MADE THEM LAUGH

Speaker at Banquet Intended to Be
Humorous, and Quite Uncon-
sciously He Was.

Henry returned from the dinner and
faced his expectant wife with a proud
and smiling face.

"Yes, thank you, my dear," he said,
in answer to her anxious inquiry.
"The dinner was most pleasant, and
my speech was the success of the
evening."

"What did you say, darling?"
"Oh, well, I can't remember ex-
actly, you know. But until I spoke
all the speeches had fallen rather flat.
So I thought I would give them a little
humor. And I succeeded, too! I had
hardly said more than six words when
there was a pleased giggle round the
huge table. In a few minutes I had
them all rolling about with laughter,
and when at last I sat down the ap-
plause was tremendous—tremendous!"

At this point Henry removed his
overcoat.
"I am glad your speech was such
a success, dear," answered his wife,
dutifully. "But next time you have to
speak in public would it not be better
to put a waistcoat under your dress-
coat, especially when you wear a
dickie?"

Making It Complete.
Mr. Fred Kerr, the actor, was play-
ing at Ranelagh, and at the Lake
hole drove eight successive balls
straight into the water. He had no
more left in his bag, and there was
nothing more to be done—except
one thing. Seizing his bag of clubs,
he walked dramatically to the lake's
edge. Then in a broken voice he
said:

"Old pond, have these as well," and
turning, with a sigh, walked home.

A Doubtful Statement.
"Ma, I would like to have a donkey.
Did anybody ever give you a donkey
for a present?"

"Yes, child, your father did when
he married me."

DISAPPEARED
Coffee Ails Vanish Before Postum.

It seems almost too good to be
true, the way headache, nervousness,
insomnia, and many other obscure
troubles vanish when coffee is dis-
missed and Postum used as the regu-
lar table beverage.

The reason is clear. Coffee con-
tains a poisonous drug—caffeine—
which causes the trouble, but Postum
contains only the food elements in
choice hard wheat with a little mol-
lasses.

A Phila. man grew enthusiastic and
wrote as follows:
"Until 18 months ago I used coffee
regularly every day and suffered from
headache, bitter taste in my mouth,
and indigestion; was gloomy and irri-
table, had variable or absent appetite,
loss of flesh, depressed in spirits, etc."
"I attribute these things to coffee,
because since I quit it and have drunk
Postum I feel better than I had for
20 years, am less susceptible to cold,
have gained 20 lbs. and the symptoms
have disappeared—vanished before
Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle
Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to
Wellville," in pkgs.
Postum comes in two forms.
Regular Postum—must be well
boiled. 16c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—is a soluble pow-
der. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly
in a cup of hot water and, with cream
and sugar, makes a delicious bever-
age instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is
about the same.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

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There's a Reason for Postum.

There's a Reason for Postum.

Good Eating.
"Metchnikoff, the Metchnikoff of
sour milk fame, is soon to celebrate in
Paris," said a Paris correspondent on
furlough in New York, "his seventieth
birthday."

"Since his sixtieth birthday, when he
began his sour-milk regime, Metchnik-
koff has not aged. On the contrary, he
has become rejuvenated."

"To the committee that has in-
charge the splendid honors of his
birthday celebration, Metchnikoff gave
some advice on the benefits of frugal
eating—the benefits of taking no al-
cohol, very little meat, and an abundance
of well cooked green vegetables. And
he ended his lecture with this crystal
of wisdom:

"Good eating makes more pes-
simists than bad luck."

IF YOU'RE GROUCHY
It is likely that your liver needs stir-
ring up. Wright's Indian Vegetable
Pills will set you right quickly. Adv.

The Remedy.
"What guttural notes that singer
has!"
"Then let's curb them."

It's better to offend some people,
than to oblige them.

Throw away the
washboard. Use RUB-
NO-MORE CARBO NAP-
THA SOAP. Save your
back—save your tem-
per—save your clothes
—make washday play-
day. "Carbo" kills
germs. "Naphtha"
cleans. Watch results.

RUB-NO-MORE
CARBO NAPHTHA
SOAP is harmless to
the finest fabric and
makes your
wash sweet and
sanitary. It does
not need hot water.

Carbo Disinfects
RUB-NO-MORE
Carbo Naphtha Soap
Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

You Can
Put This
on your farm for \$75. Tested
four years and fully guaranteed.
Immediate shipment.
Bonita Farm, Raymore, Mo.

60 Ton Silo

WINCHESTER

"Repeater" Smokeless Shells.

If you want a good low-priced Smokeless powder "load,"
Winchester Factory Loaded "Repeater" Shells will
surely suit you. They are loaded with the standard
brands of powder and shot, good wadding and with that
same care and precision which have made the Win-
chester "Leader" the most popular and satisfactory
high-grade shell upon the market. Some shooters insist
that Winchester "Repeaters" are better than other
makers' highest grade shells. A trial will tell the tale.
Don't forget the name: Winchester "Repeater."

THE YELLOW SHELL WITH THE CORRUGATED HEAD.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Dr. Talbott was in Chicago Tuesday on business.

Fred Miller, wife and son spent Sunday at H. P. Miller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thayer are entertaining a friend from Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin entertain relatives from Oak Park last week.

Lena Sobora had the misfortune to crush a finger in a wringer last week.

Joe Koelstra took his little daughter to the city for treatment the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McDougall of Longmont, Col., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Arthur Thayer of Elgin visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Thayer for one week returning home last Sunday.

Our old soldiers with their wives, B. Hamlin and I. M. Douglas attended the Soldier's Reunion at Waukegan Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Hamlin are receiving the congratulations of their friends on the arrival of a ten pound daughter, Monday.

Miss Lucy Plotz was the lucky young lady to receive the diamond ring in the contest at the Hudson Comedy Co's. tent last week. Several others received small prizes.

Miss Lela Glynn, who teaches at Deerfield, and who has been attending summer school at Valparaiso, is visiting at P. Avery's this week. A friend from Detroit accompanied her for a few days.

SILVER LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. A. Runyard and Misses Kennedy called here Saturday.

Mrs. C. Schulz and Mrs. C. Salby and children called here Thursday.

"Madam Rumor" says several weddings will take place here in the early fall.

Mrs. J. Smithson entertained company from Honey Creek and Trevor Sunday.

Mrs. Pease visited in Burlington the past few days, she expects to leave for Hartford, South Dakota, soon.

Mrs. Harriett McKellip VanWie was born Feb. 9, 1833, and died Aug. 8, 1914, being a little over 81 years. On Nov. 11, 1853, she was married to Israel VanWie, now deceased. Two children were born to this union, Mrs. Josephine Pease of Hartford, S. D., and Walter living at home. Mrs. VanWie had been in poor health for some time due to the infirmities of old age. Funeral services were held Tuesday at the home with Rev. Lawrence officiating. Burial in Salem Mound cemetery. Mrs. Pease and Mr. VanWie are the only near relatives around here left to mourn. We extend sympathy. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest. For thou shall wake no more To toil and weep. We loved thee well, but Jesus loved thee best. Good-night, good-night.

Seemed to Him Wasteful. A young Frenchman was being shown about Calderstones park by an English friend. "What a fine place this would make for shooting. Look at the birds flying about," said the Frenchman. The Englishman replied to the effect that, with certain exceptions, it was the spirit of the country to encourage bird life. The son of Gaul shook his head and observed half-sorrowfully. "It does seem a pity that all this food should be flying around and no use made of it."

Relics in Bay of Naples. No place in the world seems to have suffered so much from the sinking of the land as the bay of Naples, the paradise of the submarine archaeologist, who is even now making fresh discoveries of buried suburbs and massive blocks of masonry with the stone rings for mooring the Roman galleys. But he has to dive to get at them.

Too Great a Shock. Caller—"Very, very sad case—what was the cause of such a mental wreck?" Keeper—"He wrote a hundred good scenarios for the moving picture companies and they finally accepted one. The shock was so great that he had a mental collapse."—New York Sun.

How to Tell a Politician. A politician is a man who can convince people that he is working for them when in reality they are working for him.

RUSSELL

Miss Carlson of Kenosha was a Sunday visitor here.

Murrie Brothers have begun work on their new warehouse.

J. D. Travner visited several days this week at East Troy.

Several from here attended the picnic at Wadsworth Saturday.

Ralph Dawse and wife of Michigan are guests at the home of Wm. Dawse.

The new Russell school house is just about completed will be one of the finest in the county.

Misses Norma and Helen Smith of Gurnee are spending a few days with their grandparents here.

Mrs. Mary Newell Taylor and three sons of Florida, are spending August and September with relatives in and around Zion City.

BRISTOL

Ernest Gilbert spent Friday in Kenosha.

Mrs. Anna Leonard spent Tuesday in Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Reinold of Kenosha spent Sunday here.

Ernest Dixon and family spent Sunday at Lake Geneva.

Mrs. Burdick entertained the Missionary society last Friday.

Miss Doris Parsons is spending the week with her sister in Kenosha.

G. P. Willett and family left last Thursday morning in their auto for Canada.

Miss Munroe returned to her home in Chicago, after spending the week with Mrs. Pike.

HICKORY

Pearl King of Grass Lake visited Sunday with Irene Savage.

Ruth and Emma Pullen spent Friday and Saturday at Antioch.

Marie Petersen and Irene Savage visited Thursday at Antioch.

Mrs. Geo. Edwards of Waukegan is visiting at the home of her son, Bert.

Irene Wheeler and friend of Springfield, is visiting at the Wilson King home.

Mrs. Ida Hoffman and daughter Edna of Stoughton, Wis., visited Tuesday afternoon at the A. T. Savage home.

SIMPLE RULES TO FOLLOW

Woman Who Has Preserved Youth Wonderfully Tells How It Has Been Done.

I met a woman who is younger looking than her own daughter, said Dr. L. K. Hirschberg, and who says she feels younger than her granddaughter. She has a complexion free from wrinkles, and a freshness of laughter and voice that is a joy to all who hear her speak.

"My beauty rules?" she repeated, with a trilling laugh of real merriment. "Keep busy. Be kind. Don't worry. Eat simply. There, I guess if I have any rules, those will cover the ground. I don't say exercise, for I am always so busy that I never need any more exercise than I have to take. I walk wherever I can, for I love the fresh air.

"I never shirk stairs, and sometimes I climb them instead of taking the elevator. I eat just what I feel I need. I eat only when I am hungry. But, above all, I do not, cannot and will not worry. Nor have I an unkind thought about a single person in the world. What's the use? It would only hurt me. And as for wasting time talking about persons I am not fond of, if there are any such, it would be a wicked waste of time."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

What an Inch of Rain Means.

Did you ever realize the thousands of tons of rain fall even in the smallest showers? When you read in the paper that the precipitation was one inch you probably fail to comprehend just what that means, but if you were told that during the rain 110 tons of water, or 600 huge barrels had fallen on each acre of ground, then probably you would be able to visualize just what had happened when the little drops came pattering on the roof.

When you reflect that rainstorms often cover great areas and extend for many hours, or until four or five inches have fallen, you can imagine the enormous oceans of water that are precipitated during a storm. You can also get a fair idea of the reason why so-called cloud-bursts frequently do such fearful damage.

NEED FOR A DAY OF REST

Harvard Scientists Assert It Is Necessary to Restore the Nervous Tones.

The refreshing influence of the weekly "day of rest" on a person subjected to the strenuous routine of a busy life is a feature which he himself can duly appreciate in the effects on his "feelings" and "spirits." The efficiency of the working man, the length of the working day, the interjection of pauses for rest in the schedule of labor for persons of different ages and stations in life—questions of this sort are constantly arising for solution on a scientific basis. Not only in the field of manual labor, but also in the case of the school child, the office boy, the factory girl, the banker, and the merchant, efficiency is the keynote of the times. Fatigue is the enemy of efficiency; and to detect and compensate for or overcome it is the duty of those concerned with the promotion of human welfare.

Harvard scientists have been making a careful study of the whole question of fatigue and efficiency from a physiological standpoint. A long series of experiments have been made on first year medical students who were following a regular routine of school work during six days of each week.

The routine was interrupted weekly by the Sunday recess, an interval occupied variously by the students, but in no case in precisely the manner of the week days. The daily observations made of these persons during several weeks show that at the beginning of the week the nerve reaction tends to be high, that from then until the end

of one week there is fairly continuous decline, and that following the interruption of the routine by the intervention of Sunday, it returns to the original high point.

The decline is interpreted as a cumulative result of general fatigue incident to routine. What is even more significant, however, is the added fact that a pronounced break in the routine—such as the "day of rest" occasions—may bring about a return of sensitiveness to a high point, or, in other words, it restores the nervous tones.

Peru the Land of Sugar.

Heavy production of sugarcane to the acre is one of the surprises of Peru. Where it is grown the land is level and planting is an easy matter. When the cane reaches the height of two feet further attention in regard to cultivation is said to be unnecessary, and in from 18 to 24 weeks maturity is reached. That the growth is luxurious may be known from the fact that an average crop of 40 tons an acre is obtained, while 60 and even 70 tons is not uncommon. In other sugar-growing countries, including Cuba, 25 tons per acre are considered a good average, according to sugar experts.

Good Graduation Gift.

Speaking of graduation gifts, one that would be appreciated by almost any right-thinking young man would be a steady job.

Proof of Affection.

A man doesn't really love women or children unless he lets them impose on him.—Atchison Globe.

Sale on Farm Implements

We are going to offer our stock of Implements, including riding plows, walking plows, seeders, disc harrow, etc., and also buggies and a number of articles at a price that will enable you to invest and have it to use this fall and be ready for next spring's work.

Sale will commence September 1st and continue through September or until stock is sold.

See our line of stoves before buying, we have them ready for the cool weather soon to come.

Plenty of Binding Twine For Fall Use

E. L. WALD & CO.

Lake Villa Illinois



Advertisement

LEE McDONOUGH

Candidate for the Republican Nomination for

County Treasurer

Primaries, September 9th, 1914.

Your Support Will be Appreciated

21st Year Kenosha

AUGUST 31

This is one of the foremost of the COURSE

Strong course in BUSINESS, STENOGRAPHY and PARS

19 C. of C. Students now in K. K. a's two 50 with Simmons' Mfg. Co., Comp. 40 with The Thomas Jeffery Co., 20 with America Brass Company, 20 with N. R. Allens Sons' Com.

An entire building owned, an occupied school.

A faculty of wide awake, enthusiastic teachers with years of experience in the school room.

The school is Fully Accredited by the Accredited Commercial Schools Association.

OTIS L. TRENARY, R.

Come to Your

Lake County Fair

Libertyville, Ill.

SEPTEMBER 1, 2, 3, AND 4

\$3,600 in Purses—\$6,000 in Premiums

SPEED PROGRAM

Half Mile Track

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd

2:27 Trot.....\$400
2:24 Pace..... 400
One Half Mile Running..... 100
Three Fourths Mile Running..... 100

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3rd

2:12 Pace.....\$400
2:14 Trot..... 400
2:19 Pace..... 400
One Mile Running..... 100

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4th

2:21 Trot.....\$400
County Race, Eligible to 2:24 class.... 400
2:21 Pace..... 400
Three Fourths Mile Running..... 100

Good Contested Ball Games

By best teams of Lake County

Wednesday, 1 p. m. Thursday, 10 a. m., and 1 p. m. Friday, 1 p. m.

Band Concert. Free Attractions. Balloon Ascension with double parachute drop. Wild west show. Colored Minstrel show. Moving picture show. High dive. Gloomy Gus and Happy Hooligan.

Good Exhibit of Farm Machinery, Stock and Poultry

Dining Room and Lunch Service by different churches making it possible for you to have the same food as served on your table at home.

Wednesday—Children's Day.

Thursday—North Shore Day and Milk Producers Day. Speakers to be furnished by the Milk Producers' Association.

Friday—Chicago and Politician's Day.

Speakers—Hon. Lawrence Y. Sherman, Hon. William E. Mason, Hon. Rogers Sullivan, Hon. L. B. Stringer, Also Senatorial and Legisture Candidates from this district.

Come and bring your whole family for a day's outing

DON'T FORGET THE DATES